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THE LAVREL SERIES

A PRIMER

W. N. HAILMANN



C. C. BIRCHARD & COMPANY.

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I love mother

Mother loves me

I love father

Father loves me

Sister loves brother
brother loves sister
sister and brother love me

—

THE LAUREL READERS

A Primer

BY

W. N. HAILMANN

ILLUSTRATED BY MARIE ESTELLE TUFTS



C. C. BIRCHARD AND COMPANY

BOSTON, U.S.A.

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FORE-WORD.

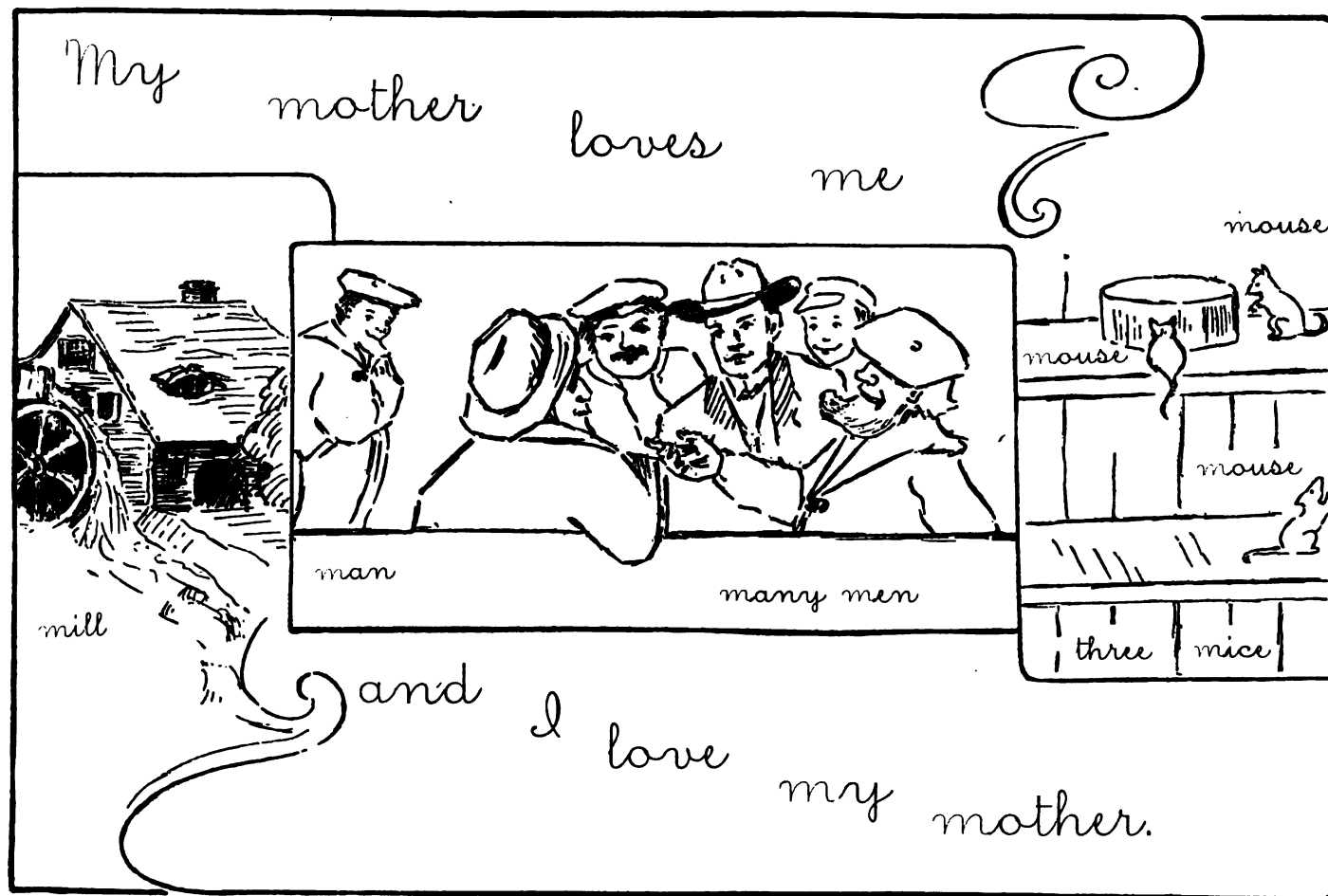
FOR teachers, "Suggestions to Teachers," published separately, constitutes an ample fore-word.

To children, I would say that I wish them joy with the book, and that I shall be glad to have from them little stories which the book may teach them to write.

To the following friends and publishers I would express gratitude for contributions and permission to use selections, as follows: To MISS EMILIE POULSSON for contributions on pp. 70 and 83, and for selections from *The Child's World* on pp. 52, 104, 107, and 111; to MRS. F. A. B. DUNNING for contributions on pp. 33, 51, 55, 63, 73, and 83; to CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS for selections from *Stevenson's Poems* on pp. 69, 93, and 104; to HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & Co. for selections from the *Riverside Primer* on pp. 79 and 101; and to THE THOMAS CHARLES COMPANY for selections on p. 109.

W. N. HAILMANN.





I love my **mother**.

love

I see my **mother**.

I see the **man**.

I see the **mouse**.

My **mother** sees the **man**.

My **mother** sees the **mill**.

My **mother** loves me.

loves

My **mother** sees me.

The **man** sees me.

The **mouse** sees me.

The **man** sees my **mother**.

I see the **mill**.

A **man** and a **mill** and the **moon**.

Many, **many, many** men.

love

loves

see

sees

the

I

a

man

and

the

mother

a

mill

and

the

me

mouse

moon

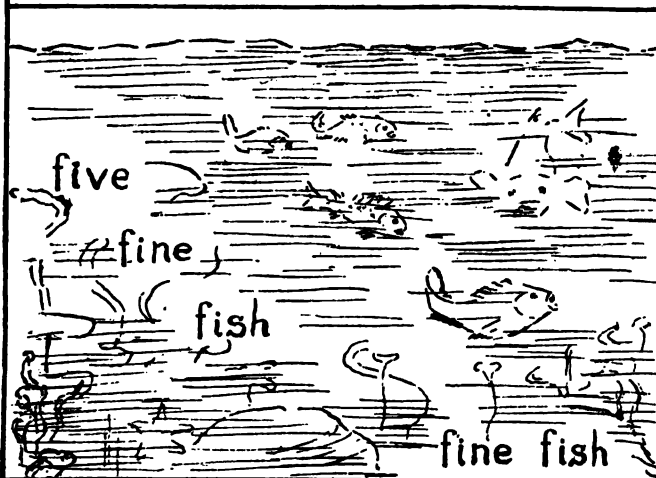
and

my

father

loves

me

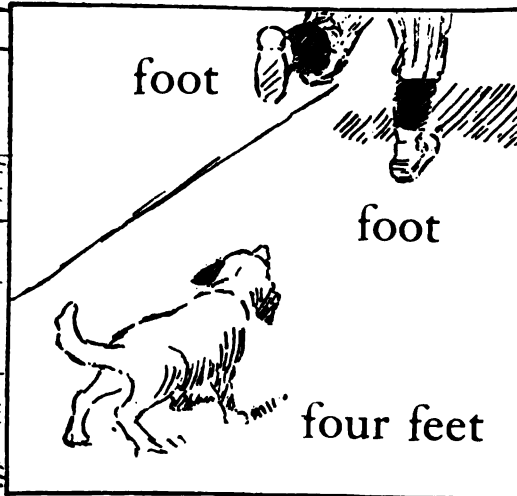


five

fine

fish

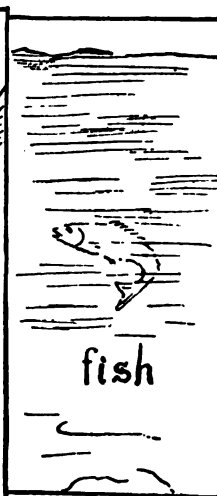
fine fish



foot

foot

four feet



fish

and

I

love

my

father

My **father** loves my **mother**.

My **mother** loves my **father**.

I love my father and my mother.

My mother and my father love me.

I see a **fish**.

I see many **fish**.

I see five fine **fish**.

Five fine **fish**.

Four fine **feet**.

Two fine **feet**.

A fine dog.

A fine boy.

Fish have no feet.

I have a **mother**.

I have a **father**.

I have a father and a mother.

father

Two

foot

boy

fish

has

four

have

feet

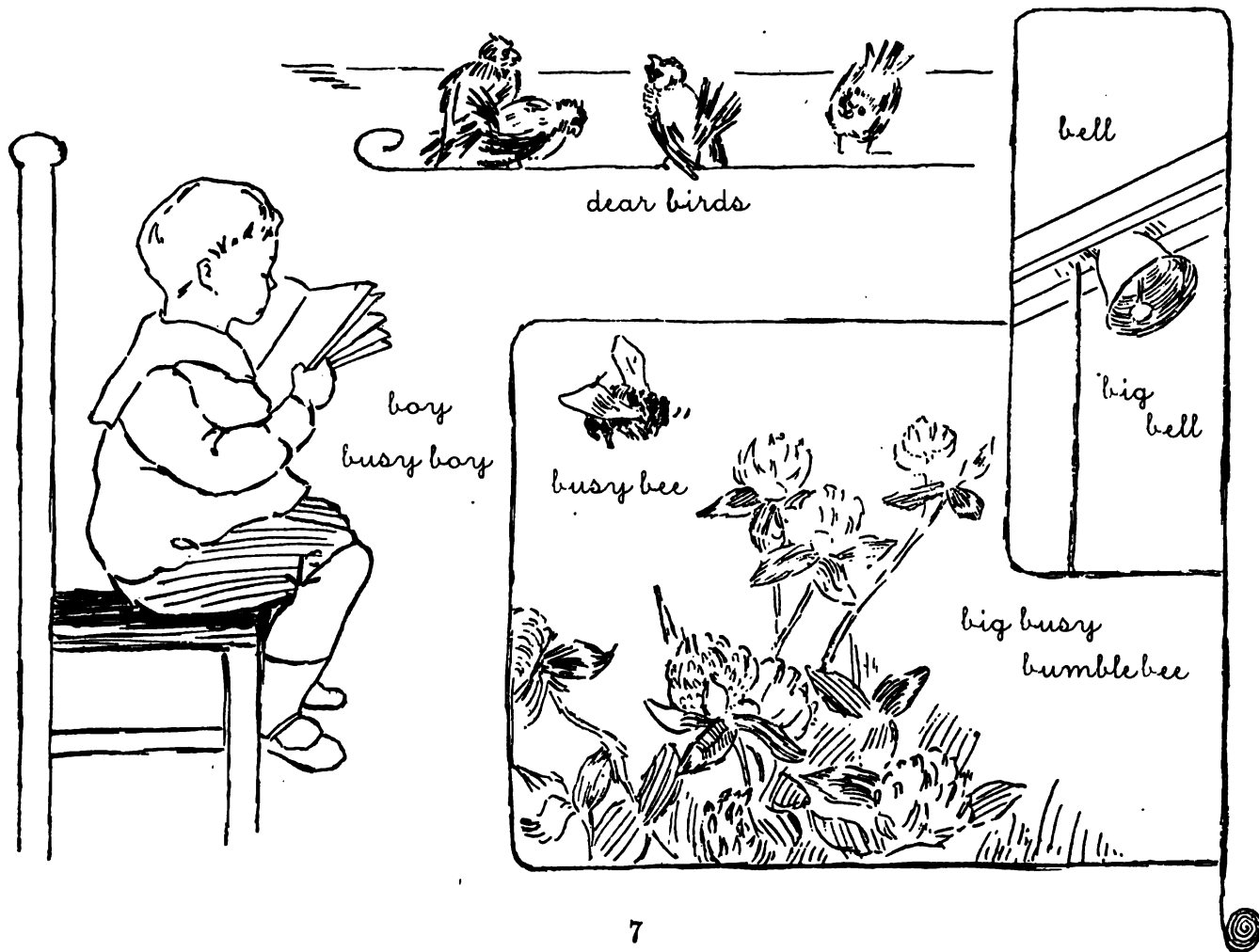
dog

fine

five

foot

no



I see a boy.

The boy has a book;

he is a busy boy.

The big bee is busy.

The birds are busy.

The bell is busy.

I am busy.

All are busy.

Big bee,

busy bee,

big, busy bumble-bee.

The mouse is busy.

father and mother

big man

play ball

brother and I

foot ball

has a book

bat and ball

big moon

sees a mouse

my mother

my boat

have no feet

many men

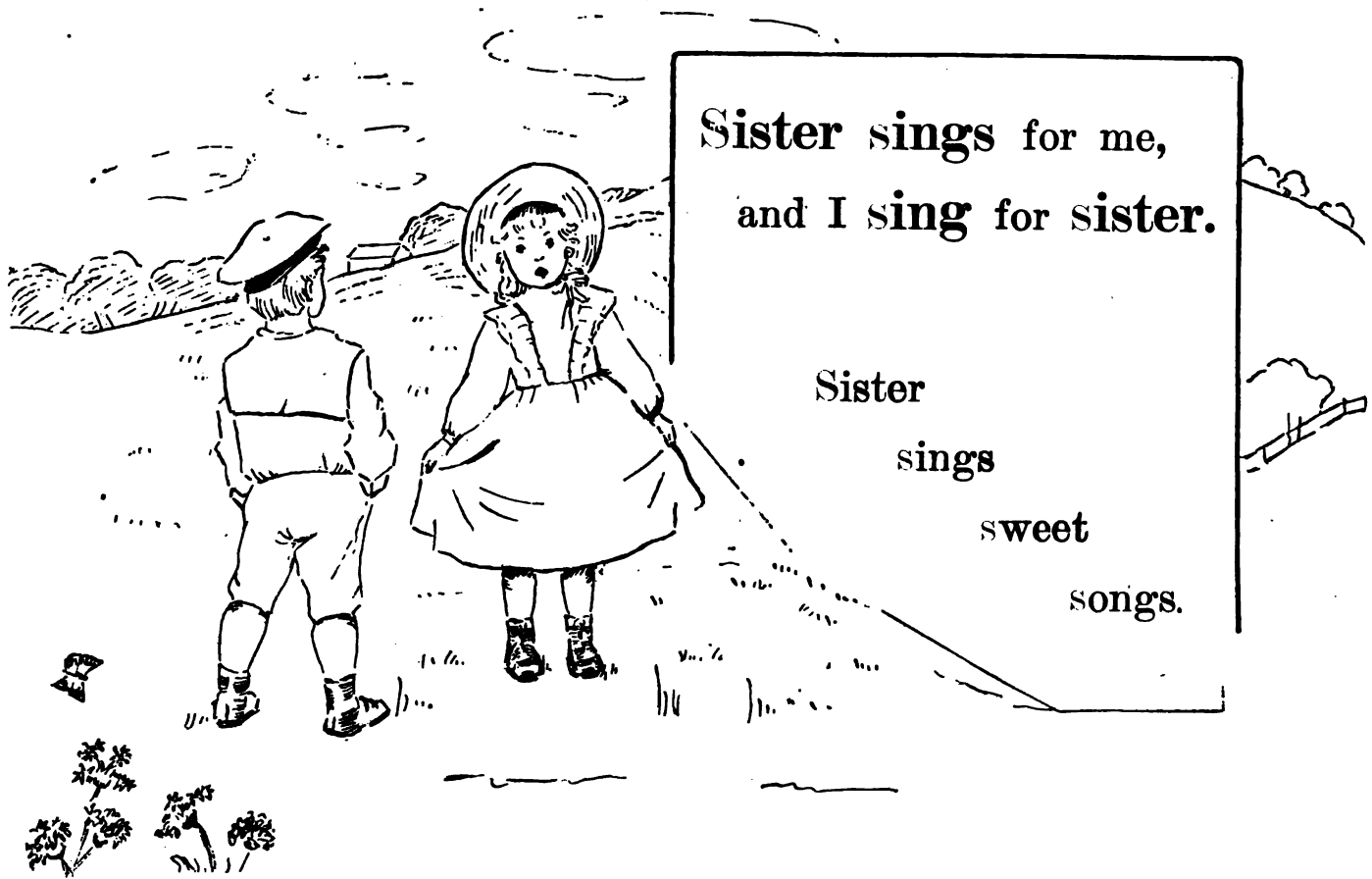
busy mill

has two feet

busy boy

five fish

has four feet



Sister sings for me,
and I sing for sister.

Sister
sings
sweet
songs.

Sister sings sweet **songs**.

She sings sweet **songs** for **me**.

Sister sings for **brother Ben**.

I sing for **Billy boy**.

Billy boy has no sister.

The **birds** sing for my **sister**.

She loves the sweet **birds**.

My **sister** sings **songs**, and my **brother** plays **ball**.

I love my **brother** and my **sister**.

I hear the **birds** sing.

I hear the **birds** and the **bees**.

I hear the busy **bell**.

I sing, and you hear me.

You sing, and **I** hear you.

I see you, and you see me.

I

you

he

she

we

sing

hear

hears

sees

love each other.

Seven
stars in the sky



I see many **stars**.

The **stars** shine in the **sky**.

Seven stars shine in the sky.

Shine, stars, **shine**.

We see many **clouds**.

The **clouds** are sailing in the **sky**.

I see a **boy sailing** in the sky.

The **moon** is his **boat**.

My sister and I see **many stars**. Many **stars** are in the sky.

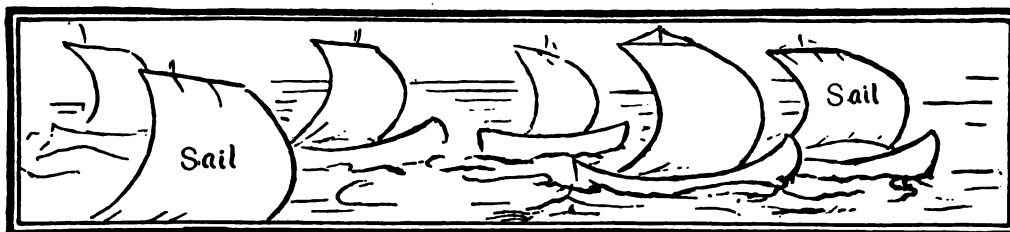
Many clouds are in the sky.

Sail, clouds, **sail**

Brother Ben has a big **boat**. He and I **sail** in the boat.

My father and I see stars and clouds.

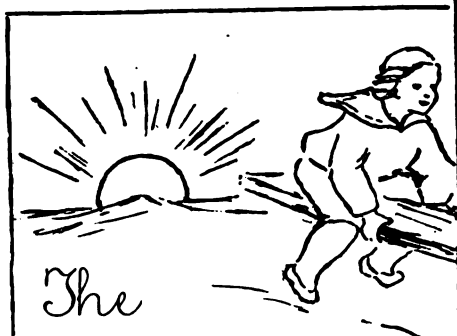
Stars **shine** and clouds **sail**.



Six sails.

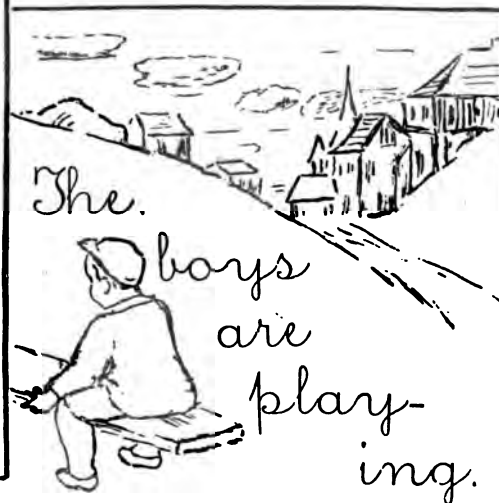
The wind
is blowing.

The boats
are sailing.



The
sun
is up.

**See-saw
up and
down,
I can see
all over
town.**



The
boys
are
play-
ing.

The sun **shines**.

Ben and Billy boy are playing **see-saw**.

The sun is **up**.

Ben is **down** and Billy is **up**.

The moon is **down**.

Billy boy can see **all over town**.

Six sails and **six boats** on the **sea**.

The wind is **blowing**. The boats are **sailing**. **Blow, wind, blow!**

We can see **boats** on the **sea**.

Sail, boats, sail.

We are playing **see-saw**, up and down,

down and up, **see-saw**.

I can see the **town**.

I can see **you** and the **town**.

You can see the **sun**.

You can see **me** and the **sun**.

We can see **each other**.

brother Ben	fine fish	my mother	sister sings
Billy boy	four feet	many men	six stars
busy bee	five books	for me	sweet song

big ball	fine boat	my ball	see-saw
bumble-bee	four balls	busy men	sister sees
brother sings	dog barks	stars shine	six sails
sister plays	mouse hears	wind blows	
mother hears	I see	clouds sail	

I see	he sees	we see	I see you and you see me.
we love	she loves	you love	I love you and you love me.
I hear	he hears	we hear	I hear you and you hear me.
we have	she has	you have	I have a bat and he has a ball.
I play	he plays	we play	I play and he plays.
we sing	she sings	you sing	I sing and she sings.

The dog barks.

My mother is busy.

The boys play ball.

My sister sings and plays.

My father is in the mill.

The moon is up.

The sun shines.

The clouds sail.

The wind blows.

The stars shine.

The boats sail.

The stars and the moon shine in the sky.

I hear the wind.

I hear the bell.

I see the clouds.

I see the boat.

We see and hear the dog.

Ben has a fine boat.

My father has many books.

Billy has a big ball.

My sister has four books.

I have a dog.

Papa is my father's **name**,

Mamma is my mother's;

My brother's **name** is **Baby** John,

My sister's **name** is **Sister** Ann,

And mine, my **name** is

My father is good, my mother is kind,
No kinder father and mother you find.



The cows **give** milk,

Mamma **gives** bread,

The bees **give** honey ;

Papa **gives** money.

We **love** mamma, and **like** the honey ;

We **love** papa, and **like** the money.

Sister gives bread to the birds.

The birds **like** bread and **love** my sister.

Milk and honey,

Butter and bread ;

Drink and eat,

And then to bed.

Brother Ben gives milk to my dog.

My dog **likes** milk and **loves** Ben.

My father will give me a fine **book**.

I **like** books and **love** my father.

I **love** my teacher, and my teacher **loves** me.



Cup

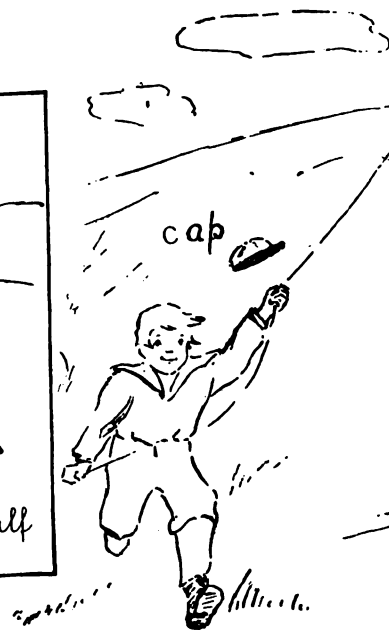
The cat loves her kittens



Kite



The cow loves her calf



cap



The
mare
loves
her colt



The goat
loves her kid

The **cat** loves her **kitten**.

The **cow** loves her **calf**.

The **cat** likes **milk**.

The **cow** likes to eat **hay**.

Cats and **kittens** like **milk**.

The **calf** likes to drink **milk**.

My mother **loves** me.

The **mare** loves her **colt**.

The **goat** loves her **kid**.

The **mare** likes **corn**.

The **goat** likes to eat **bread**.

The **dog** likes to play with the **colt**. The **kid** plays with the **colt**.

I **like** my **new** cap.

Ben has a new **kite**.

I have a big, new **cup**.

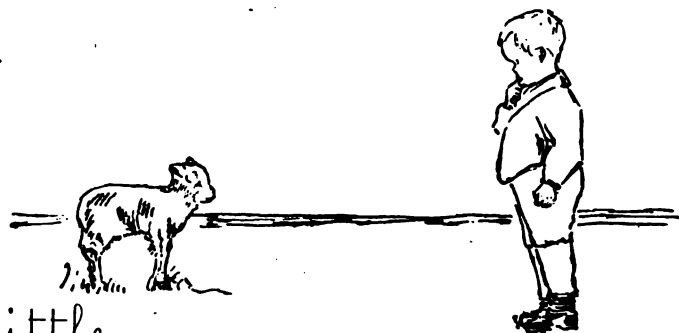
The **kite** is sailing up in the **sky**.

I like a big cup of **milk**.

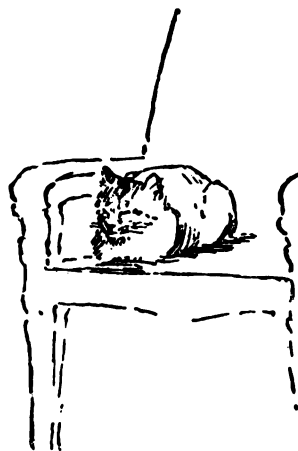
Ben likes his new **kite**.

I **drink** milk, and I **eat** bread.

Little lamb Longlegs,
I do like you.
Thank you, little Lewis,
And I like you.



little
Longlegs little Lewis



Lazy cat likes lame
man,
Lame man likes little
boy,
Little boy likes little lamb,
Nobody likes lazy cat.

MAKING WORDS.

ball	big ball	mill	big mill	bell	big bell
all	all can see	ill	Ben is ill	fell	bell fell
call	call me	fill	fill the cup	well	in the well
fall	fall down	kill	cats kill	sell	bell to sell

ball	many balls	mills	many mills	fall – fell – fill
call	Ben calls	fills	Ben fills cup	ball – bell – bill
fall	sister falls	kills	cat kills mouse	wall – well – will

falling	Ben is falling	filling	Mamma is filling the cup
calling	Mamma is calling	killing	The cat is killing the mouse

taller	Ben is taller than I	milk	sweet milk
millar	The miller is busy	silk	fine silk

a b c d e f g

A B C D E F G

h i j k l m n o p

H I J K L M N O P

q r s t u and v

Q R S T U and V

w x and y and z

W X and Y and Z

Now I know my a b c

Aa Bb Cc Dd Ee Ff Gg

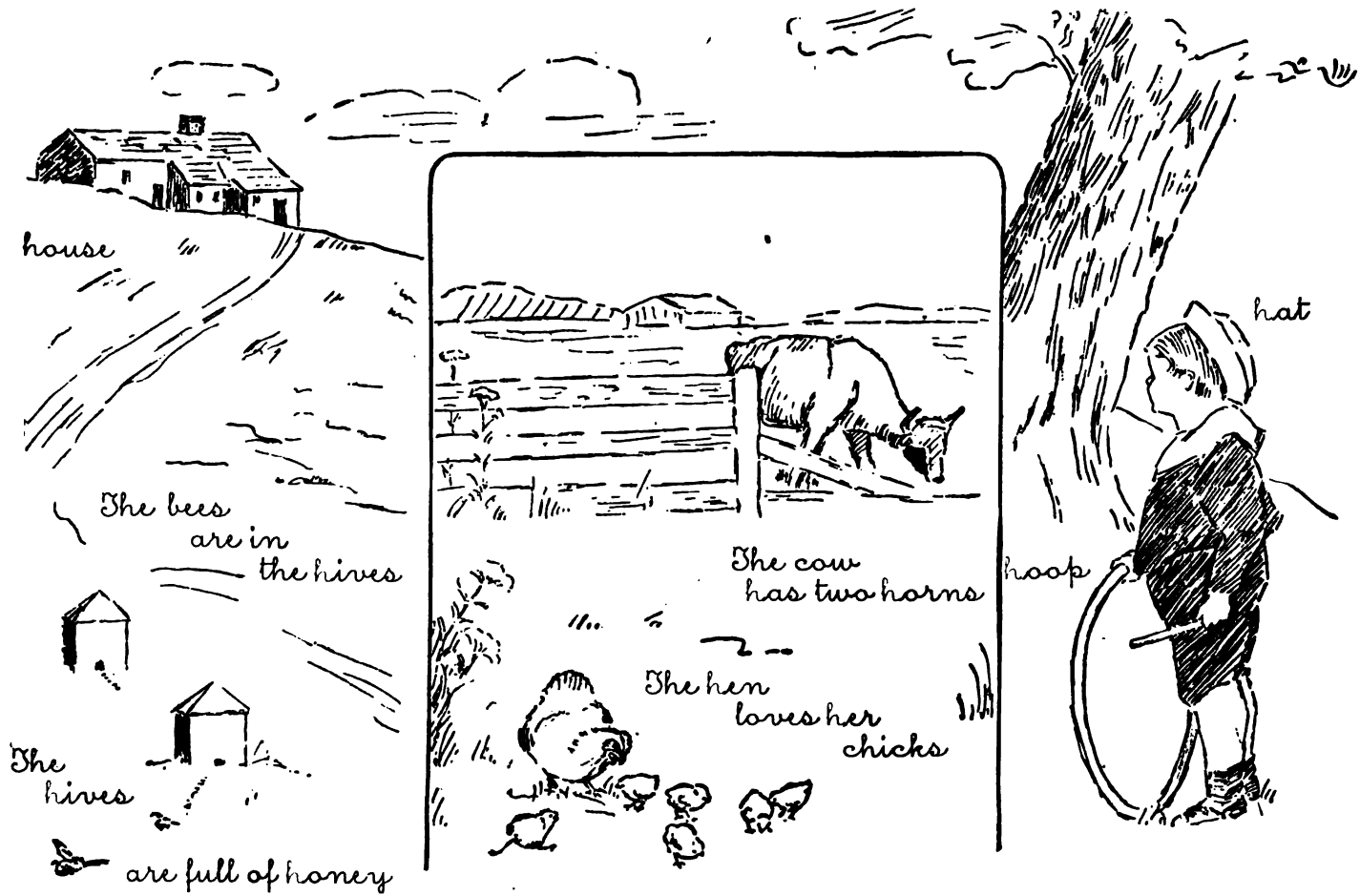
Hh Ii Jj Kk Ll Mm Nn Oo Pp

Qq Rr Ss Tt Uu and Vv

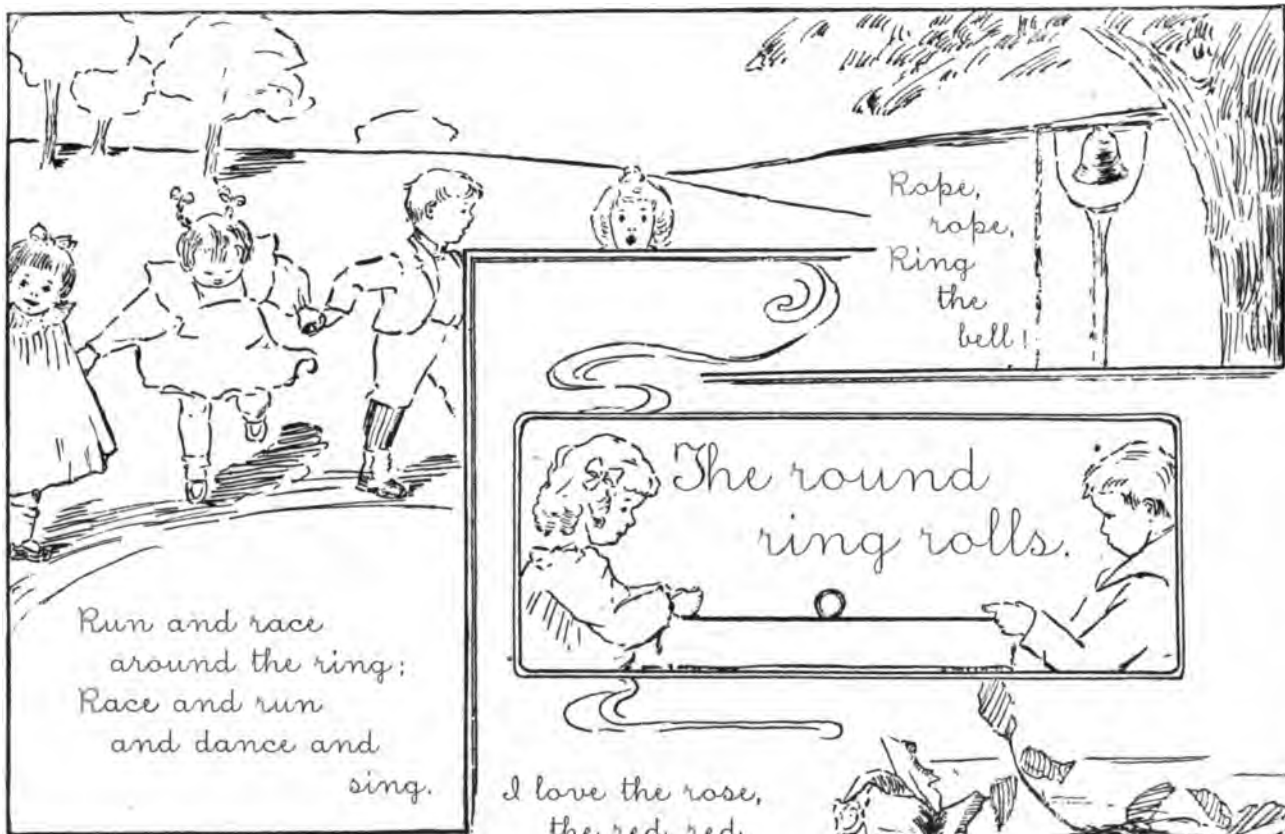
Ww Xx and Yy and Zz

Now I know my A B C

a	A	all	Ann	am	A a
b	B	ball	Ben	boy	B b
c	C	call	Clara	can	C c
d	D	dog	Dan	down	D d
e	E	ear	Ella	eye	E e
f	F	fish	Fred	fine	F f
g	G	go	Gus	girl	G g
h	H	he	Harry	has	H h
i	I	is	Inez	in	I i
j	J	jam	John	jig	J j
k	K	kid	Kate	kind	K k
l	L	love	Laura	leaf	L l
m	M	moon	Mary	mill	M m
n	N	no	Nora	nine	N n
o	O	on	Otto	over	O o
p	P	play	Paul	pan	P p
q	Q	quack	Quintin	quack	Q q
r	R	ring	Roy	rose	R r
s	S	sing	Susan	six	S s
t	T	tall	Tom	tree	T t
u	U	up	Una	us	U u
v	V	velvet	Vivian	vine	V v
w	W	wall	Will	we	W w
x	X	x	X	x	X x
y	Y	you	Y	yes	Y y
z	Z	zig-zag	Zach	zero	Z z



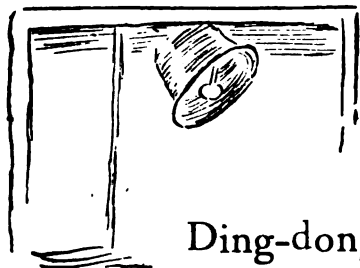
1. A little bird is in the tree,
 It sings to you and sings to me ;
All day it sings its little song,
 So sweet, it never seems too long.
2. The lazy, old cat,
 So big and so fat,
All day it lay
 In a soft, old hat.
3. The cow loves her calf,
 The cat loves her kittens,
The goat loves her kid,
 And I like my mittens.
4. Little Boy Blue,
 Come, blow your horn ;
The sheep are in the meadow,
 The cows are in the corn.
5. The cow has two horns,
 The hen has two legs ;
The cow gives sweet milk,
 The hen gives us eggs.
6. Hoops and sticks, and balls
 and bats,
Girls and boys, and caps and
 hats ;
The sky and the sun
 And lots of fun.
7. Grand-Daddy Long-legs was a big spider;
 Sister sat down, and he stood beside her.



MAKING WORDS.

day	a fine day.	dog	The dog barks.
hay	cows eat hay.	hog	The hog runs.
play	kittens play.	frog	The big frog
may	you may	log	on the log
clay	play with clay.	bog	hops into the bog.
sun	The sun shines.	man	A little man,
fun	We have fun.	fan	A big fan,
run	We race and run.	ran	Away he ran.
sing	girls sing,	song	A sweet song
ring	bells ring.	long	is never long.

*sing-sang-sung, song-singer,
ring-rang-rung, bell-ringer.*



Ding-dong!

Ding-dong!

Come along!



Dash, my dog, can bark and run.
We run and play, and have fun
all day.

The little dog barks;
The big dog runs.

Little dog, little dog!
How do you do?

I am well, dear master;
And how are you?



How are you ?

I am well.

How is mamma ?

Mamma is well.

How many feet has the hen ?

Two feet.

How many feet has the dog ?

Four feet.

What do you eat ?

Bread and butter.

What do you drink ?

Milk and water.

What does the mare eat ?

Corn and hay.

What does the bee give us ?

Honey and wax.

Where are you ? — In the house.

Where is the sun ? — In the sky.

Where are the bees ? — In the hive.

Who sings sweet songs ?

Sister and I.

Who plays with you ?

Brother Ben.

Who is lazy ?

The cat.

Whom do you love ?

Mamma and papa.

Whom does sister love ?

Sister loves me.

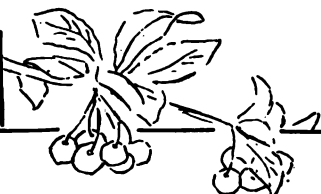
Whom does the dog love ?

He loves his master.


Who will buy my cherries?
Who will buy my
berries?



Child and Chickens



Cherries ripe!
Berries ripe!
Who will buy my
berries?
Who will buy my
cherries?
Cherries black and
berries red!
Berries black and
cherries red!



Church

Chapel

mill	sip	hop	mew
hill	lip	mop	few
chill	chip	chop	chew

Cherries ripe! Cherries cheap!

Who will buy ripe cherries cheap?

catch hatch patch match each other
hatch hitch pitch latch much milk

The four little chicks love Charlie,

He loves them and feeds them barley;

His little hands go pitch, — pitch, — pitch,

The little chicks go pick, — pick, — pick, —

A good little chap is Charlie.



Here goes little Dan,



In his hand is a pan



Of ripe yellow corn,

For the chicks that were born

One warm summer's day

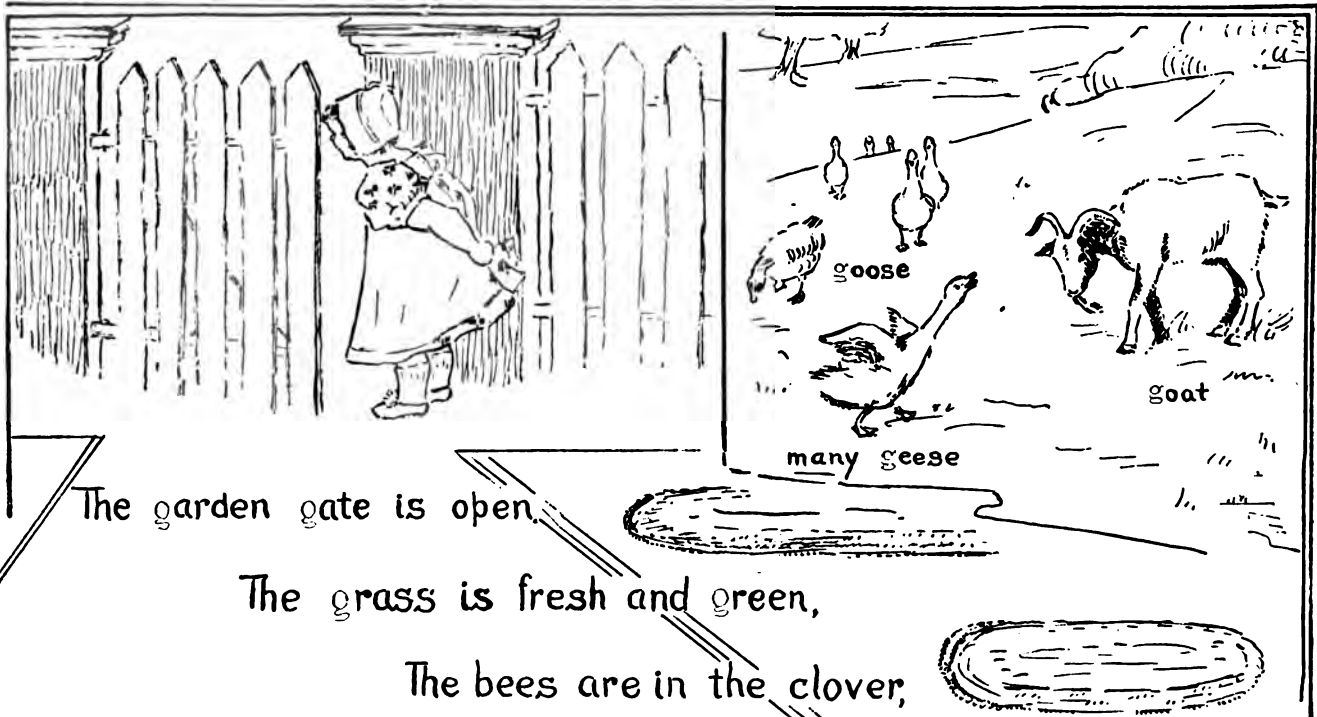
In the nest in the hay.



Dan	Dan is a kind boy.	hand	Two hands
pan	He has corn in a pan.	and	and two feet
can	He has water in a can.	sand	play in the sand,
man	He will be a kind man.	land	run all over the land.
sick	My dog is sick.	sack	A sack of nuts
lick	He licks my hand.	back	on Ben's back,
Dick	His name is Dick.	crack	nuts to crack,
pick	He can pick up a stick.	smack	and eat with a smack,
chick	He barks at the chicks.	pack	and lots to pack away.

My old cat,	Little Tray
Big and fat	Ran away,
Gave the little dog a pat.	But he did not stay a day.

Good girls and gay boys,
good work and glad noise.



The garden gate is open.

The grass is fresh and green,

The bees are in the clover,

The sweetest I have seen.

garden gate

green grass

green gate.

good grass

gay girls

good boys

glad noise

glad girls

goat and geese

one goose

two geese

good cows

give good milk

many geese

one big goose

Who is at the gate ?

It is little Dan.

How do you do, Dan ?

Where are you go ing ?

I am go ing to town.

Where is Ben ?

He is in the garden.

Where are the geese ?

The geese are in the meadow.

What are they do ing ?

Eating green grass.

Where are the girls ?

The girls are in the house.

What are they do ing ?

Eating bread and honey.

The dog barks.

The dog is bark ing.

He is a bark er.

Dan plays.

He is play ing.

He is a gay play er.

Sister sings.

She is sing ing.

She is a good sing er.

The ball rolls.

The ball is roll ing.

It is a good roll er.

Ben works.

Ben is work ing.

He is a work er.

nest

no

new

near

name

neat

nev er

nib ble

nick name

nail

no body

nose

nickel

nut

nice

neck

nine

nurse

noise

nee dle

Nine neat little eggs

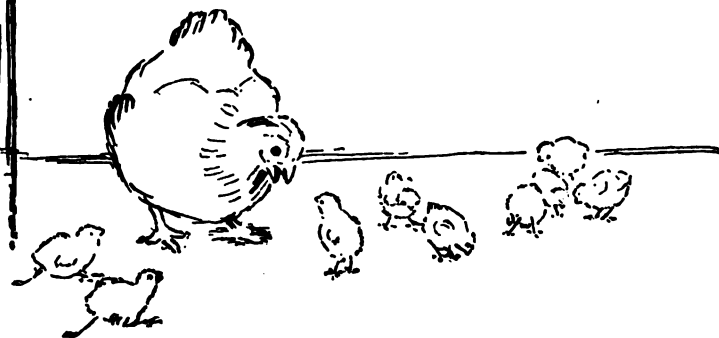
In a neat

little nest;—



Nine new little birds,—

Which do you like best?



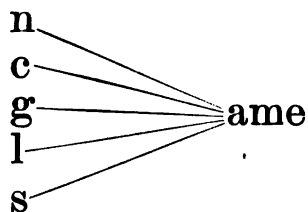
nest
 best
 rest
 dearest mother
 kindest father
 sweetest baby
 greenest grass
 tallest trees
 softest nest
 warmest bed
 newest hat
 nearest house
 roundest ring
 oldest man

My dearest father and mother, — I love you
the best in the world.

In our garden grow the sweetest clover, the
greenest grass, the reddest roses, the tallest
trees, and the dearest little birds.

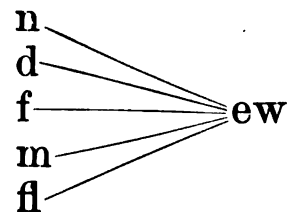
The sweetest little baby, on the softest little
bed, in the warmest little house was seen by
little me.

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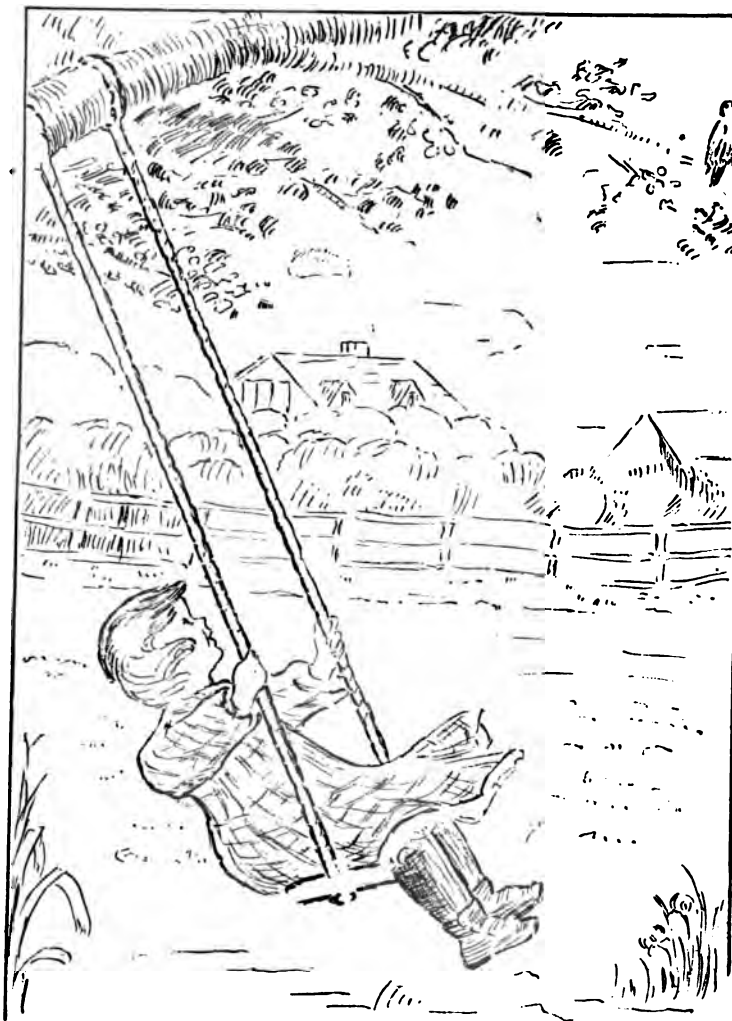


ame

n
 d
 f
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 fl



ew



Up in the tree
A little bird sings;
Under the tree
A little girl swings.
"Best little girl in the
world," sings he;
"Dear little bird in
the tree," says she.

THE TREE, THE NEST, AND THE EGG.

THERE was a tree stood in the ground, The prettiest tree you ever did see, With the green grass growing all around.

Now on this tree there was a branch, The prettiest branch you ever did see, — The branch on the tree, and the tree in the ground, And the green grass growing all around.

Now on this branch there was a nest, The prettiest nest you ever did see, — The nest on the branch, and the branch on the tree, and the tree in the ground, And the green grass growing all around.

Now in this nest there were some eggs, The prettiest eggs you ever did see, — The eggs in the nest, and the nest on the branch, The branch on the tree, and the tree in the ground, And the green grass growing all around.



Jelly and jam,
How jolly I am.

A glass of jelly
and a jar of jam.



Jack had a pig,
He fed it a fig,
And the pig was so
glad,
It danced a jig.



Jack and Jill

Went up the hill
To get a jug of water.

Jack fell down

And broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.

Now was not this a jolly joke,

This tumble-rumble-jumble !
The jug and not Jack's crown it broke,
This jolly jumble-tumble.

SENSE AND NON-SENSE.

Gloves and mittens,
The cat loves her kittens.

Two and a half,
The cow loves her calf.

A lock and a bolt,
The mare loves her colt.

Crackers and tea,
My mother loves me.

There was a little man,

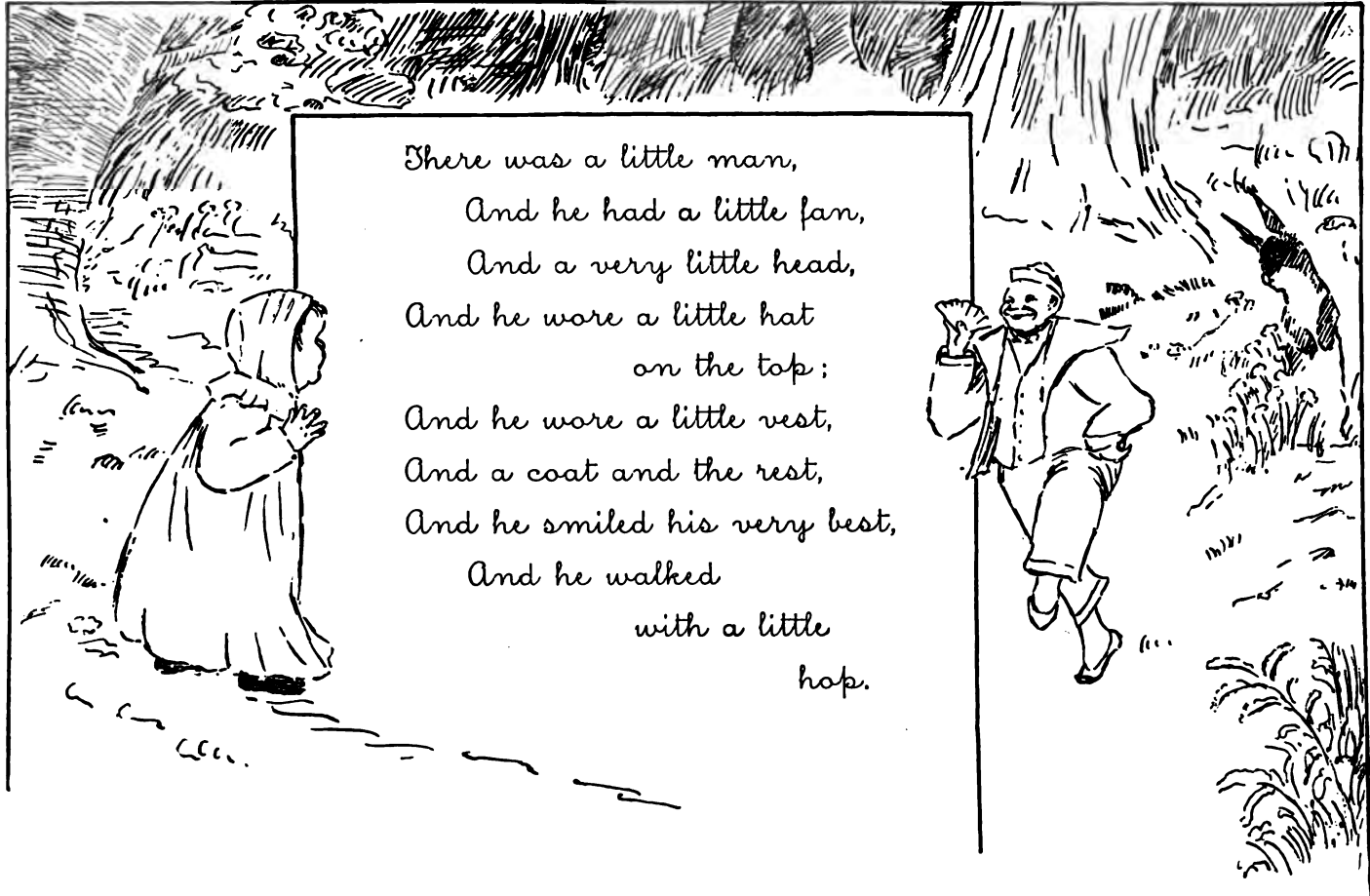
And he had a little head,

And he wore a little hat on the top;

And he had a little fan,

And his little vest was red,

And he walked with a little hop.



There was a little man,
And he had a little fan,
And a very little head,
And he wore a little hat
on the top;
And he wore a little vest,
And a coat and the rest,
And he smiled his very best,
And he walked
with a little
hop.

Jack Frost, he is a jolly chap,

His cheeks are red, his nose is blue,

His chilly hands on chick and child,

He chuckles, when you cry, boo-hoo.

Blow, wind, blow ! and go, mill, go !

That the miller may grind his corn,

That the baker may take it,

And into rolls bake it,

And send us some hot in the morn.

Simple Simon made a snow-ball,

And brought it in to roast ;

He put it by the kitchen fire

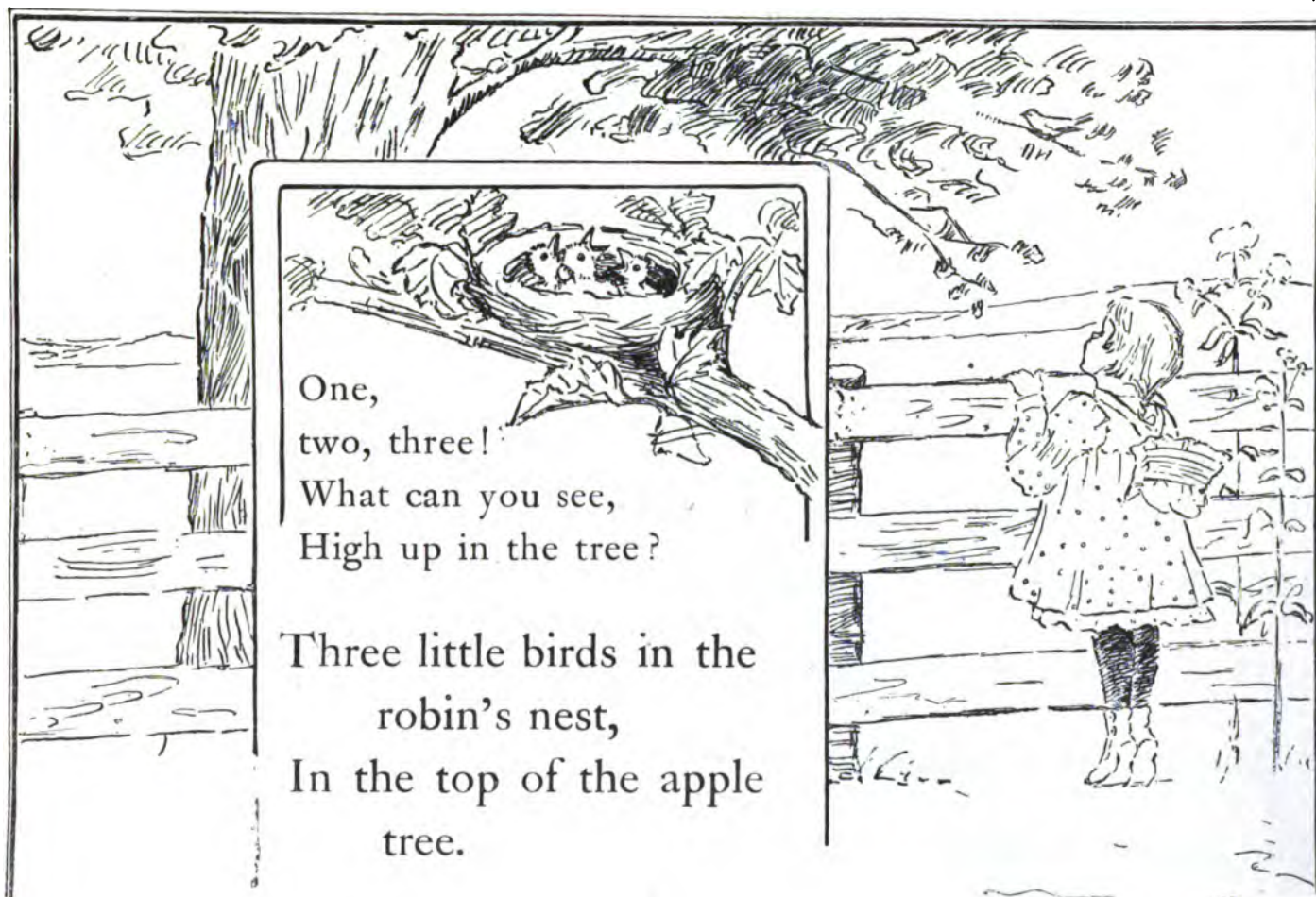
And it turned into a ghost.

In rose time or in berry time,

When ripe seeds fall or buds
peep out,

When green the grass or white
the rime,

There's something to be glad
about.



One,
two, three!
What can you see,
High up in the tree?

Three little birds in the
robin's nest,
In the top of the apple
tree.

Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers.

peek-a-boo

pitter-patter

push and pull

pig-pen

pretty and sweet

five peas in a pod

pots and pans

pitch-dark

pug-dog

pop-gun

peaches and plums

Polly wants a cracker

Peaches and plums, juicy and sweet,
Peaches and plums I like to eat.

spin the flax

spick and span

spell 'pretty'

spiders spin

sputter and splash

spots and specks

Where is the peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked?

Things
I love
to see.

The
horse
that we
drive.



The cat and the mouse,
The dog in the house,
The bee in the hive,
The horse that we drive,
The pig in the pen,
The duck and the hen,
The bird in the tree.—
I love to see.

The dog in the
house.



The pig
in the pen



The bees
in the hive



The duck



Tick-tock,
Ten o'clock.

My hands have ten fingers,
My feet have ten toes;
My fingers are busy,
My toes no one knows.

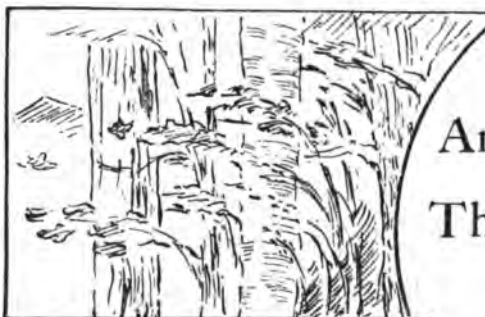
Tom-tit,
Wait a bit.

ten trees
ten tall trees
ten tiny toes
tree-top
tree-toad
tip - top
tip - toe

try, try again
tea time
tea table
tea and toast
take time
toss the ball
toll the bell

to-and-fro
two times two
ten times ten
tabby-cat
toy-dog
take your turn
tell the truth

If at first you don't succeed,
Try, try again.



Violets, sweet violets
grow in the wood.



I am the wind,
And I come very fast,
Through the tall wood
I blow a loud
blast.



Very soft and very sweet
Are our baby's wee, wee feet.



Very fine grapes
grow on the vine,
on the vine
on the wall.



The rose is red,
The violet blue ;
Sugar is sweet,
And so are you.

Very deep is the well.
Very cold is the water.
We walk in the woods, and
we talk on the way.
Violets wilt in the warm sun.
Your violin sounds well.

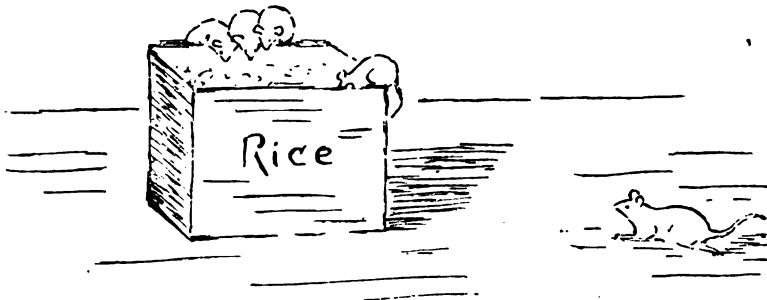
We wish we were well.
You look well, very well.
Watch wags his tail.
We have come to visit you.
You are very welcome.
Wipe your wet feet.

How well you are dressed in your new coat and velvet vest !
The weather vane shows how the wind blows.

Five little white mice
Found a box full of rice,
And they went to the top,
With a squeal and a hop,
To eat all the rice,
They were sure was so nice.



A cat sat on a mat;
It was so sleek and fat,
That on its big round paws
You could not see the claws;
And when it went to sleep,
It was just like a heap
Of pretty, soft, white fur
That went "purr-purr, purr-purr."



The sunflower grew very tall,
Tim sees it look over the wall.

“ Now do you suppose
That it stands on its toes ? ”
Said Tim, who ’s exceedingly small.

There was an old man,

And he had a calf,

And that ’s half ;

He took him out of the stall,

And put him on the wall,

And that ’s all.

Often when my grandma knits,

Close beside her kitty sits,

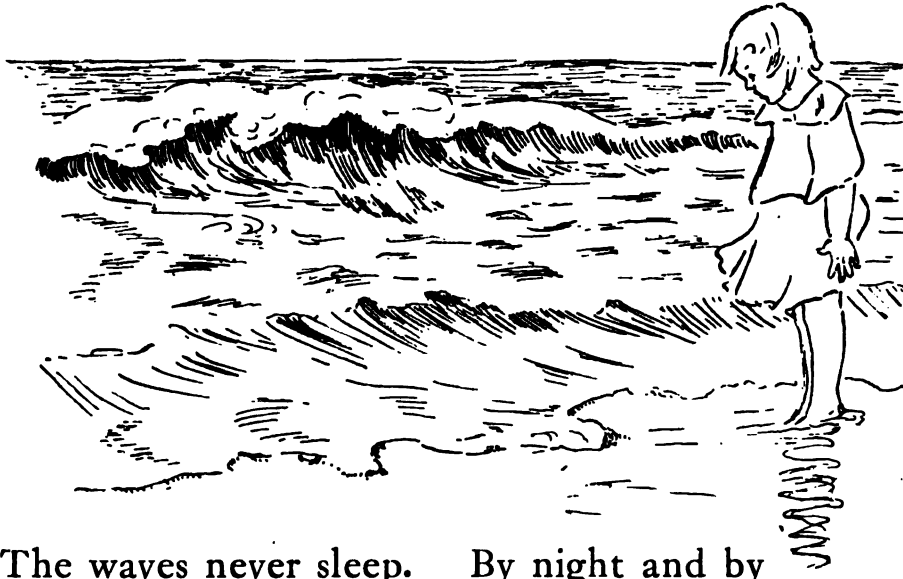
Watching, watching grandma’s ball,

Wishing she would let it fall.

When it does drop, oh, the fun !

You should see the kitty run.

What do they say?



The waves never sleep. By night and by
day

They leap and they dance, they tumble and play
And sing a sweet song ;
But what do they say ?

This is what they say :
All night and all day
We work and we
play ;
All night and all day
We are rolling away.
Forever we come,
But never can stay ;
Forever we go,
But are never away.

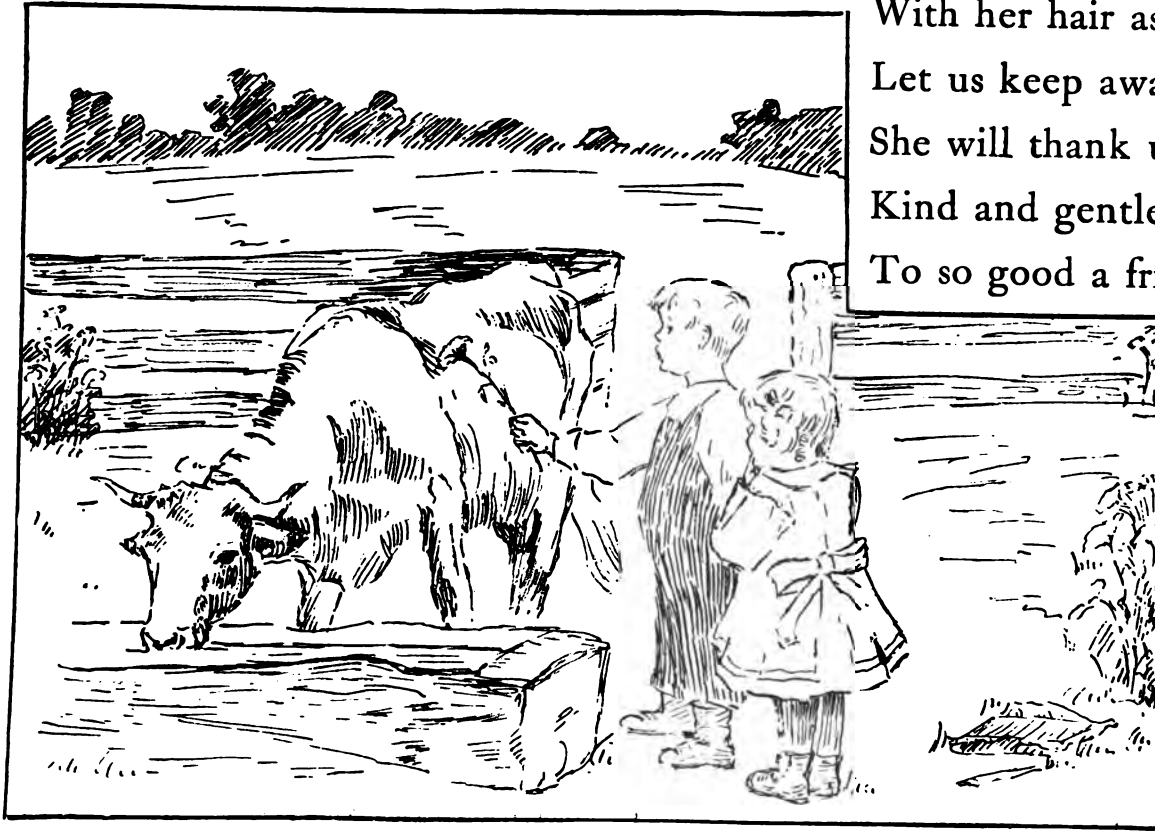


White sheep, white sheep ! on a blue hill !
When the wind stops, you all stand still ;
When the wind blows, you walk away slow.
White sheep, white sheep ! where do you go ?

What shall we do ?
Shear the sheep.
Where shall he go ?
Shine his shoes.
Why do you shout ?
Sheep in the shed.
Ship ahoy !
Where is the whale ?
When shall I come ?

The shad is a fish.
I see the shadow on the wall.
Do not whip the horse.
The wheel turns around.
My shirt is clean.
The shop is open.
Why do you whisper ?
My pencil is too short.
The wind whistles and blows.

Dear old cow that gives us milk !
With her hair as soft as silk !
Let us keep away the flies,
She will thank us with her eyes.
Kind and gentle we should be
To so good a friend as she.



THE LITTLE RED HEN.

ONE day the little red hen was pecking about, and she found a grain of wheat.

“Oh! See here!” she said, “I have found some wheat. Who will carry it to the mill to be ground? Then we can have some cake.”

“Who’ll carry it to the mill?” — “Not I,” said the mouse; — “Not I,” said the grouse; — “Then I’ll carry it myself,” said the little red hen.

“Who’ll bring home the flour?” — “Not I,” said the mouse; — “Not I,” said the grouse; — “Then I’ll do it myself,” said the little red hen.

“Who’ll make the cake?” — “Not I,” said the mouse; — “Not I,” said the grouse; — “Then I’ll make it myself,” said the little red hen.

“Who’ll bake the cake?” — “Not I,” said the mouse; — “Not I,” said the grouse; — “Then I’ll do it myself,” said the little red hen.

“Who’ll eat the cake?” — “I will!” said the mouse; — “I will!” said the grouse; — “I will eat it myself,” said the little red hen.

PUT IN THE RIGHT WORD.

back	A s_____ full of nuts.
hack	Nuts to cr_____,
Jack	And eat with a sm_____.
pack	Keep some for _____.
sack	A box to _____.
black	A ride in a _____.
crack	Cars on the _____.
stack	We shall soon be _____.
slack	The hay is to st_____.
track	The rope is too _____.
quack	Say the ducks, "_____, _____, _____."
smack	The coal is so _____.

Put in the Right Word.

bake	Pie and _____,
cake	and bread to _____.
lake	Fish in the _____,
make	and a big, black sn_____.
rake	The grass to r____,
take	Hay to m____,
drake	A tree to _____,
flake	Sleepy boys to _____.
shake	Books to _____ home to read.
wake	The ducks and the dr_____ swim in the _____,
snake	and m_____ enough noise to _____ all the boys.
stake	

Put in Y.

by and by

my

why

shy

cry

fry

dry

try

fly

spry

sky

sly

sty

Good-by!

The little birds are sh_ and spr_.

B_ and b_ all will fl_ away. Good-b_!

Oh m_, how little babies cr_!

Wh_, oh wh_ do little babies cr_?

The sk_ is blue and the grass is dr_.

The little birds fl_ in the sk_.

The cat is sl_, but the mouse is spr_. Good-b_!

The pigs are in the st_.

They cr_, and cr_, and cr_.

Can you fr_ eggs?

My dear Ben, I shall tr_, if you stand b_.

Another kind of Y-words.

You	yours	yarn	year
yes	yell	young	yard
your	yellow	yawn	yesterday

How old are you ? —

I am six years old. —

Sleepy boys yawn.

I was six years old yesterday. —

It is rude to yell.

You are still very young.

Yarn is made of wool.

May I come into your yard to play ?

Gold is yellow.

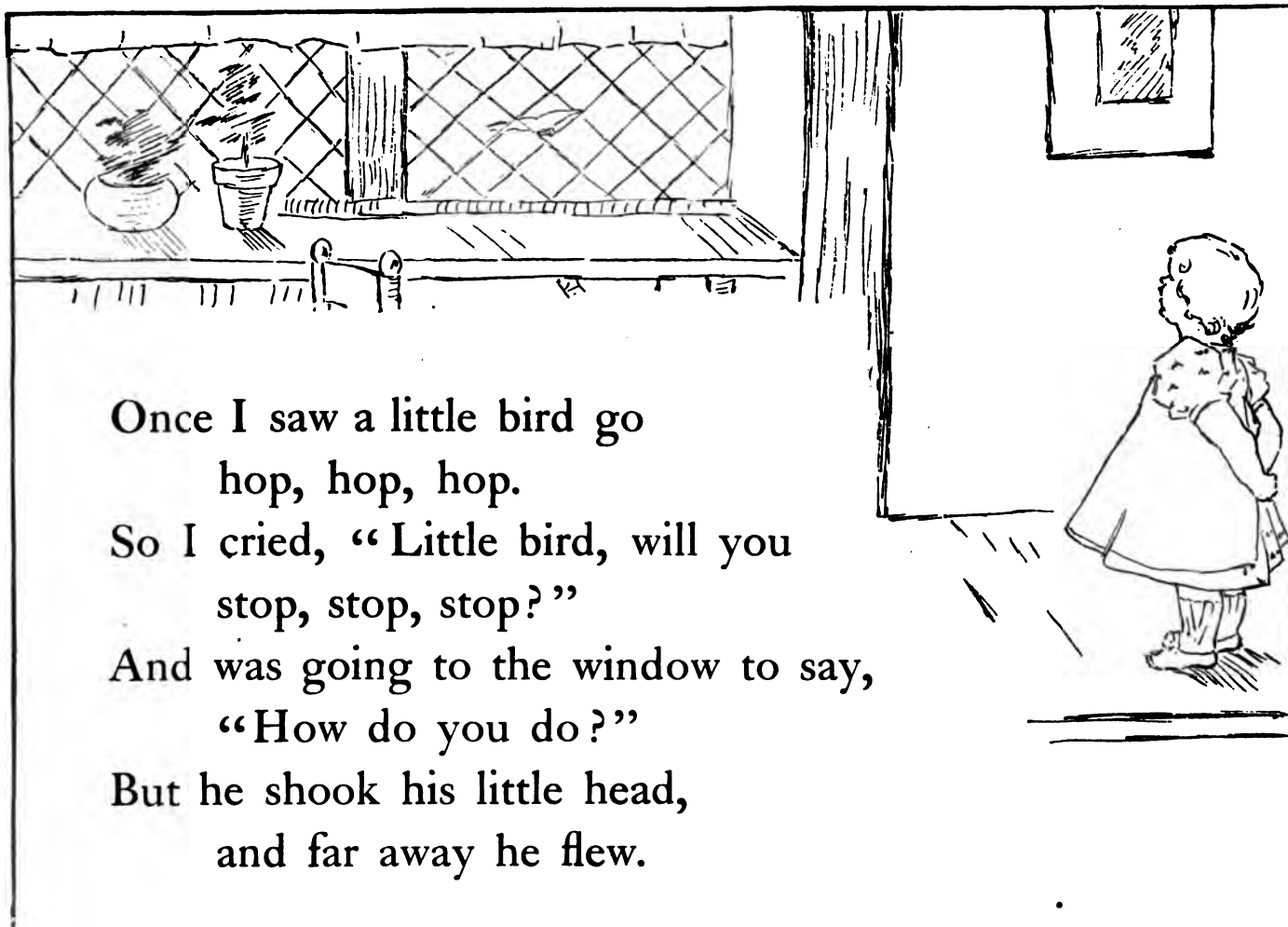
Yes, indeed, you are welcome.

“ Will you come into my parlor ? ”

Said the spider to the fly.

“ T is the prettiest little parlor,

That ever you did spy.”



Once I saw a little bird go
hop, hop, hop.
So I cried, "Little bird, will you
stop, stop, stop?"
And was going to the window to say,
"How do you do?"
But he shook his little head,
and far away he flew.

Good night,

Sleep tight,

Wake up bright,

In the morning light,

To do what is right,

With all your might.

In the night time,

At the right time,

So I've understood —

'T is the habit

Of Sir Rabbit

To dance in the wood.

Star light, star bright,

First star I see to-night,

I wish I may, I wish I might,

Have the wish I wish to-night.

I can not look at the sun,

It is so big and bright ;

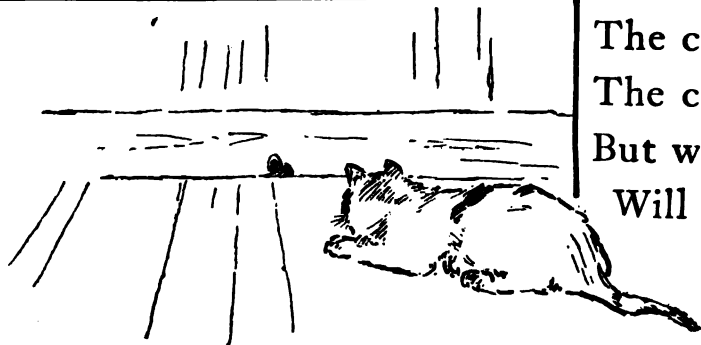
But I can bear the light of the moon,

Shining softly in the night.

Little birdie in the tree
Builds a nest for you and me,
Lays three eggs so round and sweet,
From which three little birdies creep,
Calling mother, "Peep, peep, peep!
We are hungry; peep, peep, peep!
How we love you! peep, peep,
peep!"



A mouse ran out of its little house,
And a cat ran after the little mouse.
The cat said "mew," and the mouse ran away;
The cat did not see it again that day.
But when it is dark and the house is still,
Will it come out again? — I think it will.



Thick and thin,
Fingers and thumb,

Needles and thread,
A stick and the drum.

I thank you.

Thin thread
thick thumb
throw the ball

gold thimble
thunder rolls
through the wood.

thirty-three

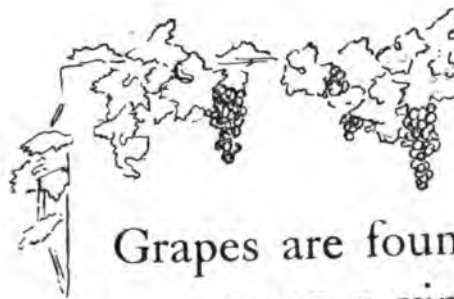
We saw three boys throw three balls.

The thimble is not for the thumb.

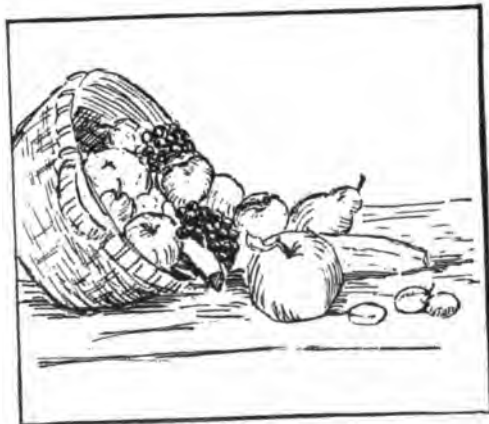
I am thirsty, and I thank you for a drink.

The thrush sings sweetly.

The thunder rolled, and the tree fell.



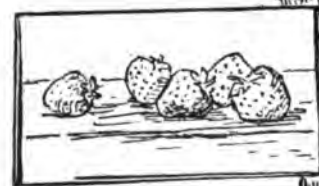
Grapes are found
upon a vine,



Apples grow upon a
tree,

Berries grow upon a bush.

Write the names of all you see.



ee- *Words.*

A wee bird I see, high up in a tree.

Wee little chicks cry, “Peep, peep, peep!”

The mother hen clucks, “Seek, seek, seek!”

Feed on the seeds! Feed on the seeds!”

Big geese with big feet swim in the deep creek.

The week has six days for work and seven nights for sleep.

The hill is high and steep. The grass is fresh and green,
just right for sheep.

The bees are in the clover, the sweetest I have seen.

ea - Words.

Please, teach me how to speak and read.

Each take a seat, and have a peach.

Peaches and plums we love to eat.

**Peas and beans are good to eat, and cream and tea are
good to drink.**

Wheat is ground into flour, and corn is ground into meal.

Some meat is lean, some meat is fat.

Which will you eat, my dear ?

Do you fear the sea, when its waves beat the beach ?

ee- and ea- Words.

Among the green leaves birds sing and peep ; up in the steeple
bells peal ; down at the creek frogs leap ; over at the wall bees
seek sweet peas.

The sky is clear ; the sea is near. I love to see it beat the shore, and
love to hear it roar.

With ears we hear ; with eyes we see.

Keep hands and faces clean and neat.

The spring sun-beams heat the air. Then we shear our sheep, and
gather the wool in heaps. The sheep are pleased to give us their
fleece.



rain

rain cloud

sail boat

rail road

hail

hail storm

tin pail

Rain, rain, go away,
Come again another day.

BY THE BROOK.

“It is too warm to play in the sun to-day,” said Ned’s mother. “I shall take you and Minnie to the big tree by the brook.”

“May we carry a lunch with us in my little basket?” said Minnie.

“Yes, we shall take some apples and cakes. You may get them, Ned.”

When they came to the big tree, Ned’s mother sat down, and Minnie set the basket by a big stone. Ned found a chip and sailed it in the brook. Minnie had a leaf for a boat.

Soon what do you think they saw? — They saw a red calf by the big stone playing with Minnie’s basket.

“No, no! Bossy! You must not do that!” said Ned, and ran up to the calf to pet it.

But Bossy ran away.

THE HEN AND THE DUCK.

ONE morning a hen met a duck near the pond.

“Cluck-cluck,” said the hen, which meant, “Good morning, my dear.”

“Quack-quack, quack-quack,” said the duck, which meant, “I thank you, good morning to you.”

“You seem quite lame this morning,” said the hen; “you have such a queer walk and such queer feet.”

“No,” said the duck, “I am quite well. Will you have a swim with me? Queer feet, indeed! I am glad I have queer feet. Quack-quack, quack-a-quack!” which meant, “Come quick, quick, quick, quick!”

“Cluck-a-cluck, cluck-cluck-cluck!” said the hen, and ran off with her chicks, which meant, “No, no, no, no, no! I am afraid of the pond; come away quick, come away quick!”

Qu - Words.

Quack-quack

queer

queen

quick

quit

quiet

quart

quite

quail

quicksilver

“ Quack-quack,” says the duck.

Queer feet, queer walk.

queen-bee May queen

quick ride come quickly

Quit play, quit noise.

Quiet sleep, quiet boys.

quart of milk two quarts

quite old quite good

Quails call bob-white, bob-white.

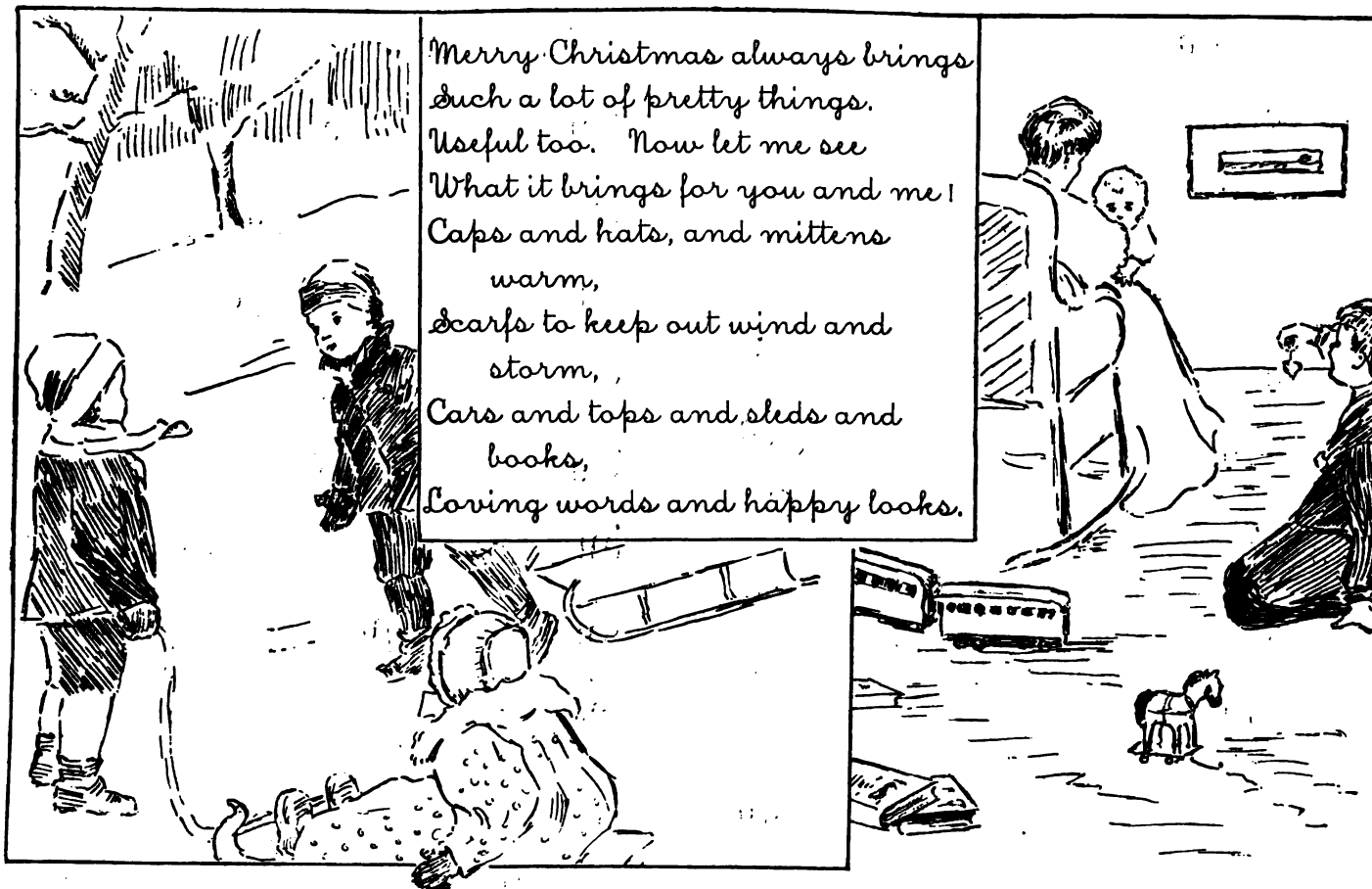
quarrel

quire

quarter

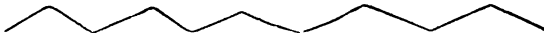
quench

quilt



Merry Christmas always brings
Such a lot of pretty things.
Useful too. Now let me see
What it brings for you and me!
Caps and hats, and mittens
warm,
Scarfs to keep out wind and
storm,
Cars and tops and sleds and
books,
Loving words and happy looks.

THE LAST LETTER: A LAZY LETTER.

Zig-zag: 

This is a **zig-zag** line.

Zero: This mark — 0 — is named zero. It looks like the letter O. Ten is written 1 and 0, 10.

Zebra: **Zebra** is the name of a wild horse, found in Africa.

Zebu: **Zebu** is the name of a kind of ox, found in India.

Zinc: **Zinc** is the name of a metal.

lazy cat buzz-saw grizzly bear sneeze snooze

I am dizzy buzzing fly freeze squeeze buzzard

X.—THE LAST LETTER IN SIX, BOX, AND WAX.—X.

six stars	as neat as a box	honey and wax
mix flour and water	as big as an ox	split wood with an ax
fix a post in the ground	as sly as a fox	Linen is made from flax.

A FEW WORDS YOU MUST STUDY VERY HARD.

My knife is sharp.

I know my a b c.

Tie a knot.

I have two knees.

Turn the door-knob.

Mice gnaw holes.

Gnats are very small.

Squirrels gnaw nuts.

Some gnats sting.

Beavers gnaw trees.

The wren is a small bird.

I write a letter to you.

It is wrong to fret.

I have two wrists.

Wrap up well in the cold.



PART II.

NUMBER STORIES.

One—

The day is begun.

Four, five, **six,—**

Bundles of sticks.

One, **two,—**

Tie my shoe!

Five, six, **seven,—**

Angels in heaven.

One, two, **three,—**

Birds in the tree.

Six, seven, **eight,—**

Girls at the gate.

Two, three, **four,—**

Open the door!

Seven, eight, **nine,—**

Nests in the vine.

Three, four, **five,—**

Bees in the hive.

Eight, nine, **ten,—**

Women and men.

Three, two, **one,—**

My work is done.

TEN LITTLE CHICKS.

AN old white hen had ten little chicks,

Ten little chicks had she.

One little, two little, three little chickens,

Four little, five little, six little chickens,

Seven little, eight little, nine little chickens,

Ten little chicks had she.

ABOUT TWO BIRDS AND A STONE.

THERE were two birds sat on a stone,

One flew away and then there was one.

The other flew off, and then there was none,

And the poor stone was left all alone.

THE STORY OF THE FIVE LITTLE CHICKADEES.

FIVE little chickadees, peeping at the door ;

One flew away, and then there were four.

Four little chickadees, sitting on a tree ;

One flew away, and then there were three.

Three little chickadees, looking at you ;

One flew away, and then there were two.

Two little chickadees, sitting in the sun ;

One flew away, and then there was one.

One little chickadee, left all alone ;

It flew away, and then there was none.

BABY'S BREAKFAST.

BABY wants his breakfast ; Oh ! What shall I do ?
Said the cow, " I 'll give him nice fresh milk, — moo-oo ! "

Said the hen, " Cut-dah-cut ! I have laid an egg
For the baby's breakfast ; take it, do, I beg. "

And the buzzing bee said, " Here is honey sweet ;
Don't you think the baby would like that to eat ? "

Then the baker kindly brought the baby's bread.
" Breakfast is all ready, " baby's mother said.

" But before the baby eats his dainty food,
Will he not say ' Thank you ! ' to his friends so good ? "

Then the bonny baby laughed and laughed away ;
That was all the " Thank you ! " he knew how to say.

THE QUARRELSOME KITTENS.

Two little kittens, one stormy night, began to quarrel and then to fight.

One had a mouse and the other had none, and that is the way the quarrel begun.

“I’ll have that mouse,” said the bigger cat.—“You’ll have that mouse? We’ll see about that.”

While they scratched and bit, as only cats can, they forgot the mouse, and away it ran.

THE LAZY CAT.

PUSSY CAT, where have you been to-day?

“In the meadow, asleep in the hay.”

Pussy cat, you are a lazy cat,

If you have done no more than that.

LITTLE BROOK, PRETTY BROOK.

I.

LITTLE brook, pretty brook,
Running along,
Little brook, pretty brook,
Sing me a song.

II.

Sing of the sunshine bright,
Sing of the sky,
Sing of the little clouds,
Floating on high.

III.

Sing of your merry life,
Happy and free;
Sing of the home you seek,
In the great sea.

IV.

Little brook, pretty brook,
Running along,
Little brook, pretty brook,
Sing me a song.

EMILIE POULSSON.

STORIES WRITTEN BY LITTLE CHILDREN.

ABOUT A FLY.

A FLY has two wings, six legs and two eyes. It can crawl and fly. When it flies, it hums with its wings. The fly is fond of sugar and other sweet things.

ANNA.

THE MAN AND HIS PIG.

A MAN had a pig. He put it in a sty and fed it well. One day the pig ran out of the sty. The man ran after it as fast as he could run, and drove it back into the sty.

JOHN.

MY DOG.

I HAVE a dog. His name is Fly. He plays with me, and he will run after a stick of wood. He sits up and barks for a cracker. We have lots of fun together.

GEORGE.

OUR CHICKENS.

OUR chickens eat corn and wheat. They are covered with feathers. They can run and fly. They lay eggs and make lots of noise. They have no teeth.

LOUIS.

WHAT I KNOW ABOUT FISH.

FISH live in water. They can not live out of water. They can swim very fast. They swim with their fins. Most fish have scales all over them.

SUSIE.

MY PET BIRD.

HIS name is Dick. He is yellow and dark gray. He has small, black eyes.

He can sing very sweetly, and he likes to sing. In his cage there is a ring. He likes to sit in it and sing.

We feed him apples, crackers, seeds, and sugar, and we give him water to drink.

He takes a bath every day.

FRANK.

FRANK AND HIS DOG.

ONE day Frank found a little dog. The little dog was very hungry and cold. Frank took it home and fed it and gave it a warm bed.

The little dog grew to be a big dog and came to love its little master.

One day Frank fell into the river. Then the dog jumped in after him and pulled him out.

FLORENCE.

SPOT.

SPOT is a fine dog. Fred is his master. Spot and Fred are very fond of each other. Spot can do many smart tricks. He will sit up and shake hands with Fred and speak to Fred.

He can also draw Fred's cart with Fred's big doll in it. Sometimes Spot jumps into the cart, and Fred gives him a ride. MARY.

WHAT I KNOW ABOUT BEARS.

BEARS are wild animals. They can climb trees. Some bears are black, some are brown, and some are white.

Tame bears can be taught to dance, to shake hands, to catch sticks, and to do many other tricks. They like to eat honey, cake, and candy.

In the winter the wild bear crawls into a cave and goes to sleep in it. And there he stays until spring. WILLIE.

ABOUT THE MOON.

LAST night I saw the moon. It had a full, round face which shone clear and bright like silver. There were dark marks in the face of the moon which looked like the picture of a man.

Brother said that the moon was a very big ball, and that it was so bright because the sun shone on it. BESSIE.

ABOUT FROGS.

A FROG has four legs and two big eyes. Frogs are brown and green. They can jump into the water and swim very fast.

Frogs sleep all winter. In the spring they wake up and begin to croak or sing.

Little frogs have no legs, but they have a long tail. They are called pollywogs. When pollywogs grow large, they get their hind legs, and then their front legs. Their tails go away, and they get to be real little frogs.

FRED.

ABOUT BEES.

BEES work all day long. They fly from flower to flower. They get honey and pollen from them. Not all flowers have honey in them, and the bee knows which flowers have honey. When they have a load of honey or pollen, they take it home to their hive.

SARA.

ABOUT RABBITS.

RABBITS have short tails and short front legs. They have long ears and long hind legs. They have long whiskers and are covered with soft fur. Rabbits live in the woods. They like to eat cabbage and young grass. They can jump very far.

BEN.

ABOUT BIRDS.

BIRDS fly with their wings. They eat with their bills. They are covered with feathers. They eat insects and seeds, and drink water.

They build their nests in the spring. In fall they go south. EMMA.

MY PET DOG.

I HAVE a pet dog whose name is Fly. My father built him a nice little house to sleep in, and I filled it with nice soft straw for him to lie on.

When I go to school, he runs with me as far as the school-house and then trots back home again.

At noon and in the evening, when school is out, he runs to meet me, barking all the time and jumping up on me.

We call him Fly, because he runs so fast. TOM.

MY POOR DOLL.

MY doll has brown eyes, rosy cheeks, and light hair. Her name is Daisy. I like to play with her.

I got her for Christmas. Mamma dressed her very pretty. She has beautiful, curly hair.

Last night she fell from her chair and broke her poor head. PEARL.

MY SISTER MABEL.

SISTER MABEL is three years old. She has long, flaxen curls and a very sweet, rosy face.

She can talk and walk. She likes to play with her doll, with her ball, and with our kitten.

Sometimes she plays school with me. Then I am the teacher and she is the class. She does everything I tell her to do, and we have a good time together.

We have two swings in the yard. One is a wooden swing and the other a rope swing, and in the summer we swing together and have lots of fun.

LAURA.

WHAT I KNOW ABOUT THE CLOCK.

THE clock tells what time it is. It has a big, round face with figures all around it, — one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve.

It has two hands, fastened to the middle of its face. The longer one is the minute hand, and the shorter is the hour hand.

The minute hand runs all around the face of the clock every hour, while the hour hand creeps only from one figure to the next.

MILFORD.

MY FLOWER.

WE went to the woods. There I saw a beautiful, blue flower. I dug it up with the roots, and planted it in a flower-pot at home.

Now it goes on blooming and makes everybody glad. We all love the beautiful flower.

JOSIE.

SPRING.

I LIKE spring. There are three months in spring. The names of the spring months are March, April, and May.

In spring the trees blossom, and the grass begins to grow. The boys spin tops and play other games. Men spade gardens and rake the ground.

ADA.

WINTER AND SPRING.

IN winter the days are short, and the nights are long. The trees and shrubs are bare. Most birds have gone south. Snow and ice cover the ground, and the streams and lakes are frozen.

In spring the days grow warmer and longer. The trees and shrubs blossom and push out new leaves. The birds come back to us from the south. The meadows and woods grow bright with fresh grass and beautiful flowers. The streams run free from ice, and the water of the lakes is warm.

DORA.

PETE.

PETE was my bird once, but I gave him away to a kind lady.

Pete is a canary. He is six years old now. He can sing very sweetly.

Pete was a nice pet. Sometimes he would eat out of my hand. I gave him seeds to eat, and water to drink.

When he took his bath, grandma used to set him out in the wood-shed.

ROBERT.

MY CAT AND MY DOG.

ONCE I had a cat. It would play with my dog. The cat was a maltese gray. I think it was nice and gentle.

The cat's name was Fidelle, and the dog's name was Rover. When I called Fidelle, she would run to meet me.

Rover liked to run in the street to play, and Fidelle would run with him. One day, she ran away, and I never saw her again.

MARIE.

OUR SAND-TABLE.

WE made a mountain on our sand-table, and we dug a tunnel through the mountain.

We put some sheep on the side of the mountain and some trees. There is a dog watching the sheep.

There are telegraph poles, and strings for wires. There is a railroad going around the mountain and through the tunnel. A train is entering the tunnel. We put some coal in the coal-car. EDITH.

ABOUT COAL.

COAL is found in the ground. Men dig deep down into the ground, and take out the coal. Then the cars take it to the towns, and here it is sold to the people.

The people use it to burn to cook their meals, to keep them warm in winter, to drive the steam-cars, and for many other things. ELSIE.

THE SWING.

How do you like to go up in a swing,
Up in the air so blue?
Oh, I do think it the pleasantest thing
Ever a child can do!

Up in the air and over the wall,
Till I can see so wide,
Rivers and trees and cattle and all
Over the countryside —

Till I look down on the garden green,
Down on the roof so brown —
Up in the air I go flying again,
Up in the air and down!

STEVENSON.

Sing a song of seasons,
Something bright in all;
Flowers in the summer,
Fires in the fall.

STEVENSON.

WHAT THE SEASONS BRING.

Birds and flowers come with the spring;—
And what does summer bring?
Hay and wheat and oats and rye,
Cherries and berries and a bright, blue sky.
Apples and pears come in the fall;—
What do we owe to winter's call?
Snow and ice and sleds and skates,
Christmas gifts and figs and dates.

WHAT THEY ARE FOR.

The eyes I have to see,
The ears I have to hear ;
They teach me, if I will,
All true things far and near.

The tongue I have to speak,
The hands I have to work :
They do all that I ask,
They never stop nor shirk.



Whichever way the wind
does blow,
Some heart is glad
to have it so ;

Then blow it east
or blow it west,
The wind that blows
that wind is best.

More Stories by Little Children and a Few Others.

AN ACCIDENT.

ORA and her brother went out on the hill to play. They had taken their little wagon and two dolls with them.

In some way the wagon started to go down hill. They ran after it as fast as they could run, but could not overtake it until it reached the foot of the hill.

Ora was afraid her dolls and the wagon would be broken. Indeed, the wagon did turn over and the dolls were thrown out.

But nothing was broken, and so they were all happy, except one of the dolls which cried very hard.

FLORA.

OLD ZEKE.

ZEKE was a poor, old cart horse. He was fed on the worst of hay. But Zeke was a good old horse, though he did have a hard time of it.

One day, as he drew his cart through the street, what should he see in the road before him but a baby!

"Hullo!" thought Zeke, "this baby is right in the track of my wheels. I must not run over the little thing. I will pick it up with my teeth and put it out of harm's way."

FRED.

A CLEVER DOG.

ROVER was a clever dog. Every morning his master gave him a penny. This he picked up in his mouth and ran to the meat shop to buy his breakfast.

Here he laid down his money, looked up at the butcher and gave a loud bark which meant, "Please give me for my penny a bone with some meat on it."

The butcher did so quickly, and Rover ran home with his bone and ate the meat for his breakfast.

One morning the butcher was not in his shop, and the boy who had been left to sell the meat, thought he would play a joke on Rover, and gave him a bone that had no meat on it.

Rover took the bone, but he never again went back to that shop, and took his morning trip to another butcher.

LEWIS.

TOM TUCKER AND THE SQUIRREL.

UNDER a big, shady tree in the park sat little Tom Tucker. Not far away sat a sleek, gray squirrel bolt upright, and looked at Tom and at a hickory nut he held in his hand.

By and by the squirrel came nearer and nearer. At last, with a quick glance into the boy's eyes, it took the nut from his hand and ran away as fast as it could scamper.

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WILLIE AND THE NUTS.

WILLIE's father had bought some nuts, and had placed them in a big jar with a narrow neck.

The next morning, Willie saw the nuts and asked his father, "Please, may I have some of these nuts?"

"Yes, indeed," said his father, "you may take some."

Then Willie put his hand into the jar and grasped as many nuts as his hand could hold. This made his fist so big that he could not pull it through the narrow neck of the jar.

His father smiled and said, "Let go some of the nuts and try again."

Willie did so, and found that he could pull his hand out very easily.

WILLIE.

A KIND HORSE.

A FARMER had a horse that could take hold of the handle of a pump with his teeth and move it up and down and pump as much water as he wanted.

Once, on a very hot day, when he had had his drink, the cows came up and cried, "Moo, moo," which meant, "Oh, we are so thirsty."

Then the kind horse went to work and pumped water for them. They all had a good drink and were glad.

JOHN.

THE KIND WREN.

A MOTHER bird and her two little ones lived in a big oak tree. One morning the mother flew away to find food for her children, but she was killed and did not come back.

The little birds grew very hungry. They were too young to fly and could not go after food, and they sat in their nest and cried as if their hearts would break.

At last a wren came flying along. She heard the poor birds and stopped to see what was the matter. When she saw how hungry the poor little birds were, she flew away and soon came back with some food for them.

This she did every day until the birds had learned to fly and to take care of themselves.

FLORA.

THE SENSIBLE PONY.

ONE day my father told me a story about a pony that went to the blacksmith shop all alone to get shod.

The blacksmith scolded it and threw stones at it to make it go home, but the pony would not go.

Then the blacksmith looked at the pony's feet and saw that it had lost a shoe.

So he put one on, and the pony trotted home.

EMMA.

WHAT I KNOW ABOUT MILK.

WE get our milk from a cow. Some people use the milk of the goat and the camel.

Fresh milk is sweet. When it is left standing, yellow cream rises to the top. This is skimmed off, and then the milk is called skimmed milk.

The cream is churned into butter, and the milk left in the churn, after the butter has been taken out, is called butter-milk.

When milk is left standing still longer, it turns sour. A part of it becomes thick; this is the clabber, or curd. The other watery part is called whey.

Out of the curd cheese is made. Our mother makes cottage cheese at home. The cheese we buy down town is made in factories.

AUGUST.

ABOUT CLOUDS.

LAST evening the sky was full of beautiful clouds. I sat at the window with my big sister and looked at them.

They sailed slowly across the sky like big, white ships, and some of the small clouds looked like big birds flying with the ships.

Sometimes the clouds cover the whole sky. Sometimes they bring rain or snow or hail. Lightning and thunder come from the clouds.

THE HELPFUL GIRL.

ONE day my mamma told me a story. It was about a little girl. Her name was Bessie. She was eight years old and went to school.

She was a good girl and helped her mamma a great deal. When she was through with her dinner, she put on her apron and helped her mamma wash the dishes until it was time to go to school. ELLA.

THE RABBIT AND THE DOG.

IT was a bright morning. I was sitting under a big tree.

A little boy had just fed his hens with some grain. There were four hens and five little chickens.

I looked to my right, and there was a pretty little rabbit. I think he wished that he, too, might have some grain.

Just then I looked to my left, and there was a dog.

The rabbit did not see the dog at first. But when the rabbit did see him, oh! how he ran!

RIVERSIDE PRIMER.

THE BEE AND THE DOVE.

A bee had fallen into a brook. A dove on a tree near by saw it and threw a leaf to it. The bee swam after the leaf and was saved.

On the next day, the dove sat on the same tree. A hunter saw it and took aim to shoot it. The bee quickly flew upon his hand and stung him, and he missed his aim.

THE GRASSHOPPER'S STORY.

I am a jolly green grasshopper, and I can do lots of things you can not do.

With my long and strong hind legs I can jump ever so far, and with my four large wings I can fly far away from you.

With my big, bright eyes I can see all around me all at once, and with my long feelers I can smell things that are ever so far away.

THE BROWN BEAR.

LAST week a man was in town with a tame brown bear. The bear had been caught when he was a very young cub, and the man had taught him to dance and to do many other clever tricks.

The teacher told us that in his natural home the brown bear is a wild animal, living in a cave or den on the side of some rocky hill.

In summer he eats leaves and berries and wild honey, of which he is very fond. In the fall he eats all kinds of fruit and whatever he can find.

During the fall, too, he lines his den with soft moss and dry leaves; and when the cold weather sets in, he curls up on his comfortable bed and goes to sleep.

He sleeps all winter, until the warm weather of spring wakes him. Then he comes out of his den very thin and hungry.



JET.

WHEN I was a little girl, we had a cat called Jet, — a great, shining black creature. I loved Jet, oh, very much, indeed! and I think he liked me a little; but he was never so fond of me as he was of my mother.

I liked to hold Jet in my lap and to smooth his soft fur, but he would soon tire of me and jump down. I never tried to hold him after he was tired, for he had a very bad habit of growling and showing his teeth.

And if another cat came into our yard — oh! you should have seen Jet then! He did not wait to put up his back, but, taking one look at the stranger, darted away in full chase after him.

All the cats of the neighborhood soon learned that they must never do more than run across our back fence, and the more swiftly they could run across the better for them.

M. V. GILLIN.

THE SUN AND THE LAZY SLEEPER.

THE sun had risen and sent out his rays to rouse the sleepers.

One ray came to a robin. He rose quickly from his nest, flew to the ground, and sang, "Cheer-up, cheer-up, cheer! I am here."

The second ray came to a rabbit. He started up quickly, ran from his burrow, and began to nibble tender young grass and juicy herbs for his breakfast.

The third ray came to the chickens. The rooster flapped his wings and began to crow, "Cock-a-doodle-doo!" The hens flew down from their perch, began to scratch for food, and laid eggs in their nests.

The fourth ray came to the pigeon-house. The pigeons began to coo, flew out into the barn-yard, and picked all the grains of wheat they could find.

The fifth ray came to the bee-hive. The bees came swarming to the door, spread their wings, and flew to the flowers to gather honey and pollen.

The sixth ray came to the bed of a lazy boy; but he turned over on his other side and slept on while the others worked.

FROM THE GERMAN.

CAUGHT IN THE RAIN.

LAST night, after supper, we children were playing tag in the street before our house. All on a sudden we heard a loud clap of thunder, and it began to rain very hard.

I tell you, it just poured down in great, big drops. We ran to our house as fast as we could, but every one was soaking wet.

We changed our clothes, and then we sat on the porch watching the rain and the water running in the street.

HARRY.

THE SNOW STORM.

THIS morning, when I woke up, it was snowing very hard. I went to the window. Great snowflakes were coming down as fast as they could fall. The yard and the fence and the street were all white with snow, and I could hardly see the houses across the street, the snow fell so thick.

After breakfast, I went to the window again. It had stopped snowing and the sun had come out.

Now I saw that the houses across the street and the trees and everything was white with snow, and everything glistened and shone like silver.

HATTIE.

THE WORK OF THE WIND.

How the wind whistles and howls! It is hard at work.

It whistles around the corners of the house. It howls down the chimney. It rushes through the trees. It rattles the doors and windows.

It scatters the leaves and seeds all over the ground. It shakes the ripe fruit from the trees.

It drives the clouds across the sky. It turns the wind-mills. It fills the sails of ships and pushes the ships on their course.

It raises the dust on the streets and sweeps them clean. It blows and dries the clothes on the line.

*

SPECKLE.

HER name was speckle, because her white feathers were speckled all over with black. She had just as many eggs in her nest as you have fingers on your hands, and her nest was in a wooden box in the barn. The box was filled with hay, so it was soft and warm for the eggs to lie on. There was something soft and warm over the eggs, too. What do you think that was? Why, Speckle herself! There she sat on the nest, having stepped in very carefully, so as not to break the eggs.

All day she stayed there; and even when the cows and horses came into the barn, and the other hens went to roost for the night, Speckle sat as still as ever, caring for nothing but to keep the eggs warm.

SELECTED.

THE LITTLE STAR.

1. TWINKLE, twinkle, little star ;
How I wonder what you are !
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.
2. When the glorious sun is set,
And the grass with dew is wet,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.
3. In the dark blue sky you keep,
And often through my curtains peep ;
For you never shut your eye,
Till the sun is in the sky.
4. As your bright and tiny spark
Lights the traveller in the dark,
Though I know not what you are,
Twinkle, twinkle, little star.

JANE TAYLOR.

A PUZZLE.

COLORS six shine in the sky,
In an arch so high, so high ;
What it may be, can you guess ?
'T is a r——. — Yes, yes, yes !

I AM THE WIND.

I AM the wind,

And I come very fast ;

Through the tall wood

I blow a loud blast.

And then out so loud

All at once I can roar ; —

If you wish to be quiet,

Close window and door.

Sometimes I am soft,

As a sweet, gentle child ;

I play with the flowers,

Am quiet and mild.

I am the wind,

And I come very fast ;

Through the tall wood

I blow a loud blast.

THE STORM.

How it blows and storms and pours,

Rain is falling fast ;

Hurry in and shut the door,

Till the storm is past.

Safe within the house we all

Fear not wind and storm ;

Rain may beat against the wall,

We keep dry and warm.

“GOOD MORNING!”

A BOY went out to walk one day,
And met a lady on the way ;
His cap was quickly off his head,
“ Good morning ! ” pleasantly he said.

A little girl went walking, too,
And met a lady whom she knew ;
With quick politeness then the child
“ Good morning ! ” said and bowed and smiled.

THE LITTLE BOY'S DREAM.

A LITTLE boy was dreaming
Upon his mother's lap,
That the pins fell out of all the stars,
And the stars fell into his cap.

So when his dream was over,
What did the little boy do ?
Why, he went and looked inside his cap,
And found it was not true.

SLEEP, BABY, SLEEP!

SLEEP, baby, sleep!

Thy father watches his sheep;

Thy mother is shaking the dreamland tree,

And down falls a little dream on thee;

Sleep, baby, sleep!

Sleep, baby, sleep!

The large stars are the sheep;

The little stars are the lambs, I guess,

And the bright moon is the shepherdess;

Sleep, baby, sleep!

— FROM THE GERMAN.

NO LONGER AFRAID.

WHERE do the little chickens run,

When they are afraid?

“Out of the light, out of the sun,

Into the dark, into the shade,

Under their mother's downy wing,

No longer afraid of anything.”

A MORNING THANKSGIVING.

FOR this new day with life and light,
For rest and comfort through the night,
For health and hope, and friends and love,
For everything from Thee above —
We praise Thee Lord, Our Father.

GOOD NIGHT.

ALL good night, all good night,
Stars are shining still and bright,
In the sky so dark and far,
Twinkle, twinkle, silver star,
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night,
All good night, all good night.

Sweetly sleep, sweetly sleep,
God, our Father, watch will keep
O'er our baby, soft and warm,
O'er the children safe from harm,
O'er the birdies, "peep, peep, peep,"
Sweetly sleep, sweetly sleep.





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